



AMERICA'S FIRST and GREATEST SUPERNATURAL!



NO 47-  
SEPT.

# ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!

10¢

THE OCTOPUS... FOLLOWING  
--- HER BIDDING!

Does  
THE SARGASSO  
SEA EXIST? AND  
DOES THIS LEGENDARY  
GRAVEYARD OF ANCIENT  
SHIPS CONTAIN A DREAD,  
EERIE SECRET TOO TERRI-  
BLE FOR THE MIND OF MAN  
TO ENCOMPASS? THRILL TO  
A STORY THAT DARES TO  
TELL ALL... "THE DERELICT  
FLEET"!

HA-HA! NOW DO  
YOU KNOW ME FOR  
WHAT I AM?



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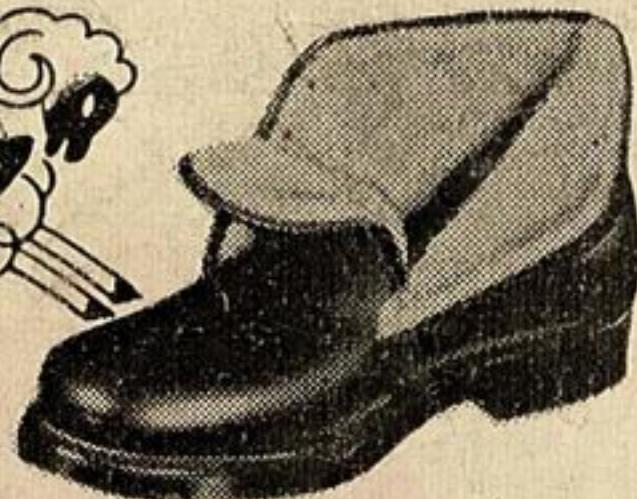


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WITH FAST-SELLING WARM  
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**MASON SHOE MFG CO.**  
DEPT. MA 178  
Chippewa Falls, Wisc.

THE SARGASSO SEA—LEGENDARY TRAP OF THE OCEANS! THROUGH THE COUNTLESS CENTURIES, ITS HUNGRY MORASS OF WEEDS HAS SPELLED DOOM TO COUNTLESS SHIPS, COUNTLESS SEAFARERS! AND DOWN THROUGH THE AGES HAVE COME WHISPERED TALES OF GHOSTS THAT LURK AMID THE ANCIENT CRAFT---SPIRITS TOO EVIL TO REST! HERE'S THE THRILLING STORY OF THE DREAD DANGERS THAT TWO YOUNG PEOPLE FOUND IN THE WEEDY WASTE---AND THE AWFUL BEING FROM OUT OF THE UNKNOWN THAT HAUNTED

# THE DERELICT FLEET!



IT WAS VACATION TIME --- TWO HAPPY YOUNG LOVERS STROLLED ARM-IN-ARM ALONG A TROPICAL BEACH---

HOW GHOSTLY THAT SAILBOAT LOOKS IN THE LIGHT OF THE FULL MOON, JOYCE!

IT SEEMS TO BE COMING IN, WALTER! LET'S GET A CLOSER LOOT AT IT!

AVAST THERE, ME HEARTIES! WHY BE LANDLUBBERS WHEN YE CAN GO FOR A ROMANTIC SAIL? CLIMB ABOARD!

HE'S A REAL CHARACTER --- PIRATE CLOTHES AND EVERYTHING, JUST TO IMPRESS TOURISTS! PROBABLY CHARGE US PLENTY, BUT LET'S GO ANYWAY!

SWIFTLY THE LAND DROPPED AWAY BEHIND THEM---A COLD, MOANING WIND AROSE...

JOYCE, DARLING, YOU'RE SHIVERING! TAKE MY COAT!

IT---IT'S NOT JUST THE WIND, WALTER! SUDDENLY---I'M AFRAID!



ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN, published monthly and copyright, 1953, by Best Syndicated Features, Inc., 420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis 7, Missouri. Editorial offices, 45 West 45 Street, New York 36, N. Y. Richard E. Hughes, Editor; Frederick H. Iger, Business Manager. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.20; single copies, \$0.10; foreign postage extra. All characters are fictitious and use of any real names is coincidental. For advertising information, address American Comics Group, 45 West 45 Street, New York 36, N. Y. Re-entered as second class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Missouri, No. 47, September, 1953.

Printed in U.S.A.

WALTER! HE SAID... 200  
YEARS AGO! IF... IF IT'S A JOKE,  
THEN HOW COME THE WIND'S  
DIED AWAY---AND YET THE BOAT'S  
SKIMMING ALONG AS IF UNSEEN  
HANDS ARE BEARING  
IT!

THAT'S RIGHT---AND THOSE  
FLOATING WEEDS GATHERING  
ALL AROUND US! ---YOU---  
BOATMAN... WHERE ARE  
YOU TAKING US?

HO-HO! DON'T TELL  
ME YE'VE NEVER HEARD  
OF THE SARGASSO  
SEA!

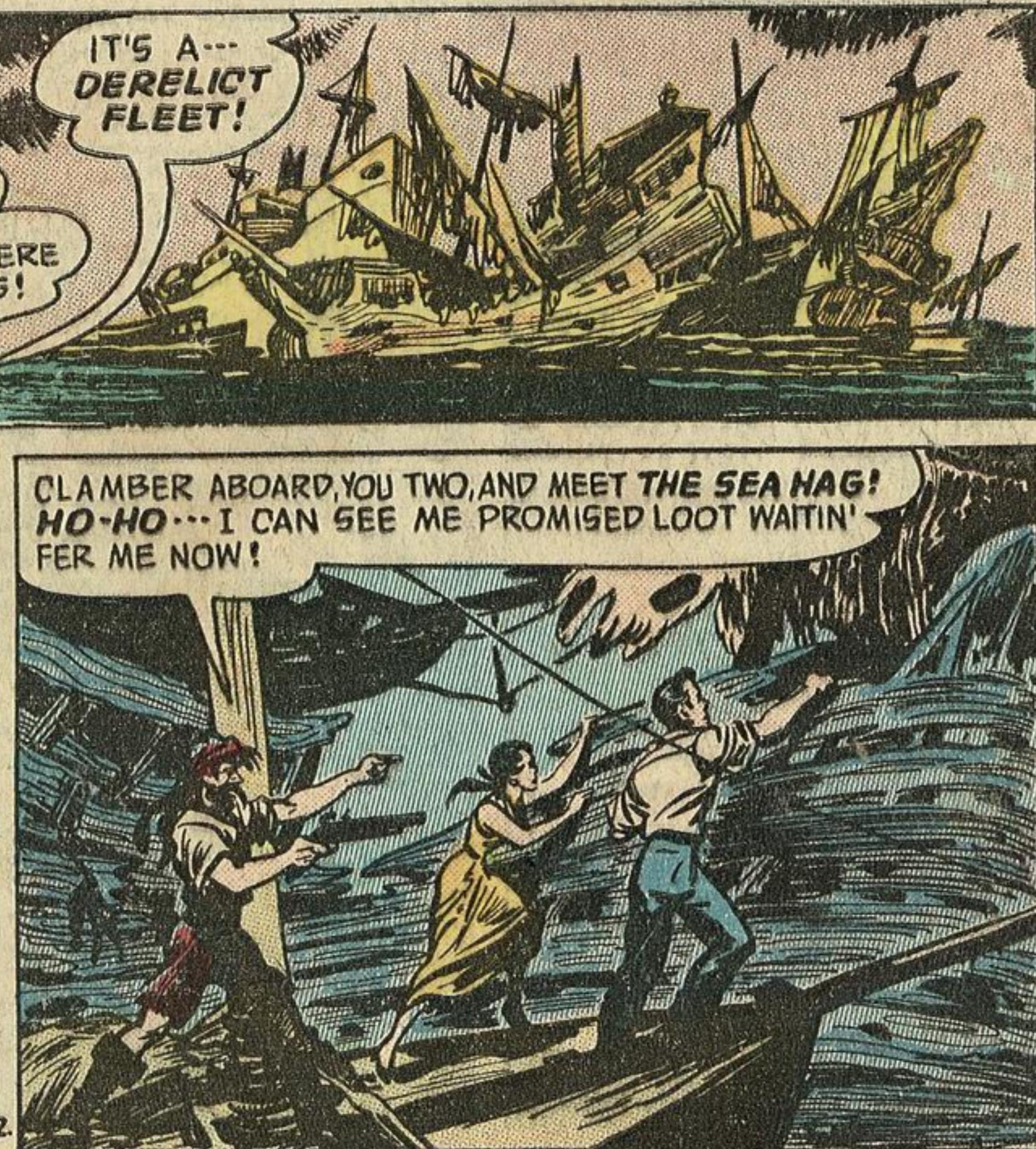
SURE---I CAN TELL FROM YER FACES  
THAT YE KNOW ABOUT IT! BUT DO  
YE KNOW ABOUT THE ANCIENT  
HULKS STILL AFLOAT THERE---  
AFLOAT BECAUSE THE VERY DEPTHS  
SPURNED THEIR EVIL CREWS?  
YE'LL SEE 'EM---AN' YE'LL SEE  
SOMETHIN' ELSE...

...THE SEA HAG! SHE RULES  
HERE---AND IT'S A HANDSOME  
FEE SHE'S WILLIN' TO PAY  
FOR THE LIVIN' SOULS  
SHE SUBSISTS ON!

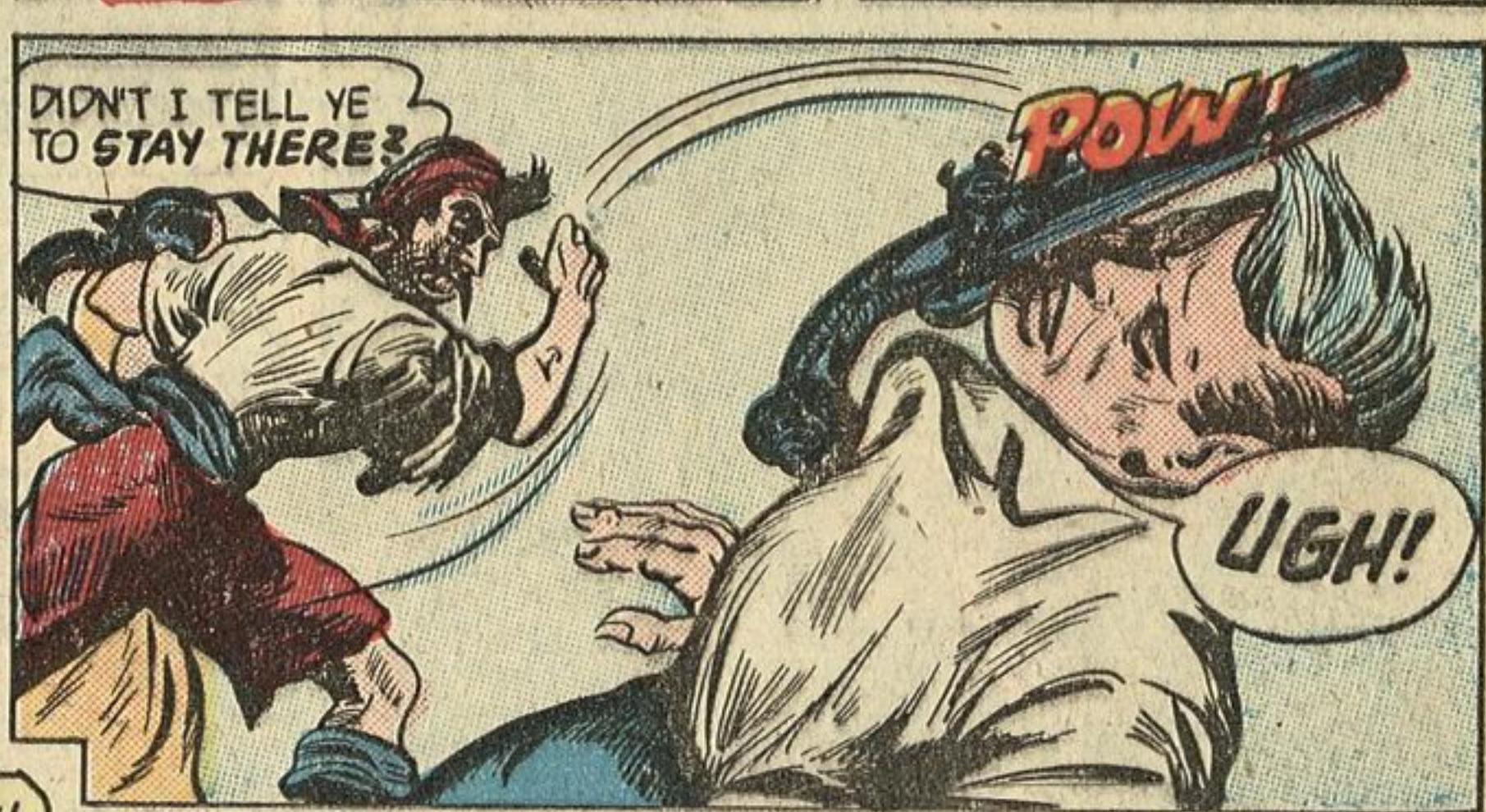
YOU MEAN YOU'D  
...SACRIFICE  
US TO YOUR  
GREED?

AYE! DIDN'T SHE TAKE MY SOUL---  
AND DON'T I HAVE TO BUY IT BACK  
FROM HER EVERY TWO HUNDRED  
YEARS WITH MORTAL FLESH? BESIDES,  
SHE PAYS OFF IN PIRATE GOLD---AND  
WHAT BUCCANEER CAN RESIST  
THAT?

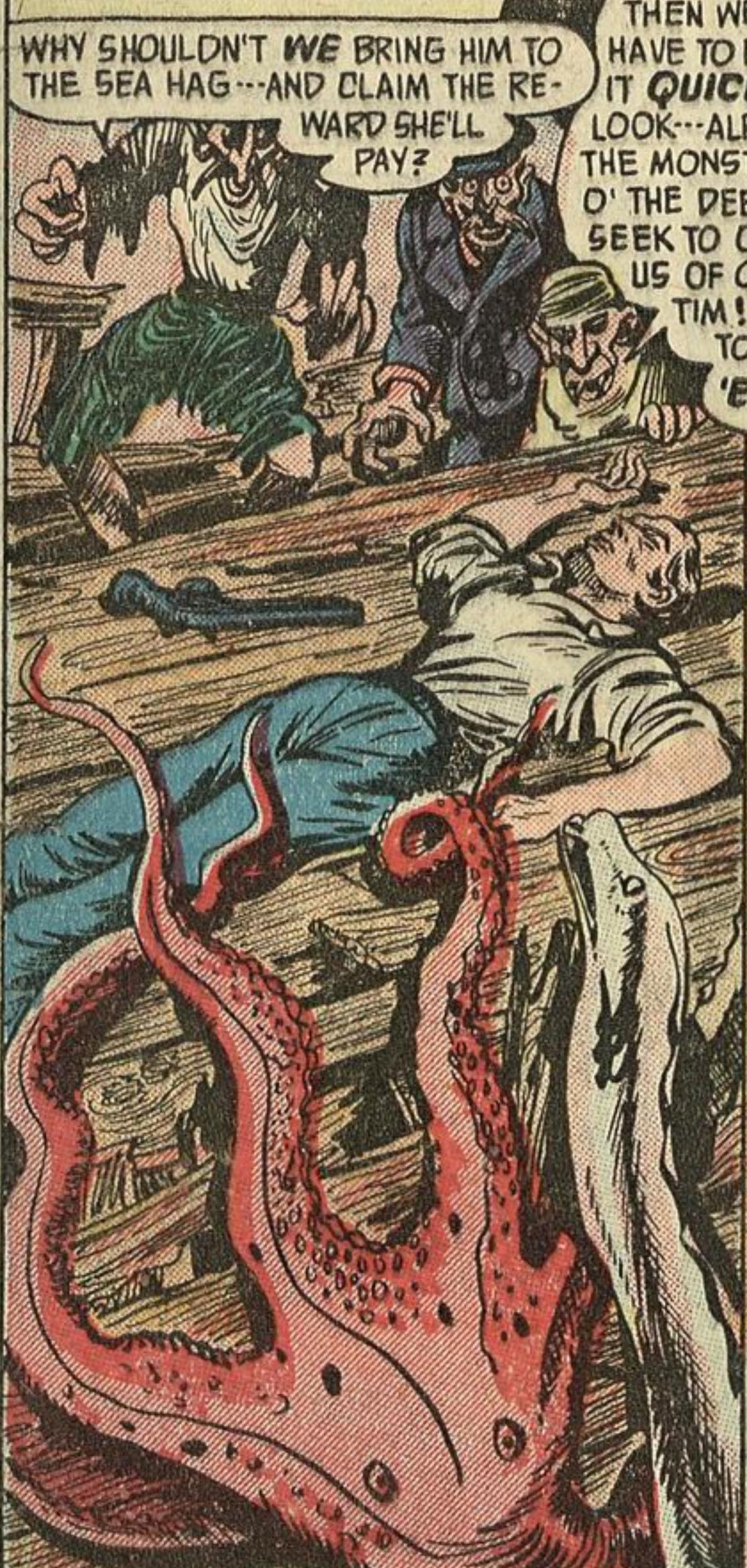
WELL, YOU'RE  
NOT GETTING US,  
YOU CREEP!  
STAND BACK,  
OR I'LL...

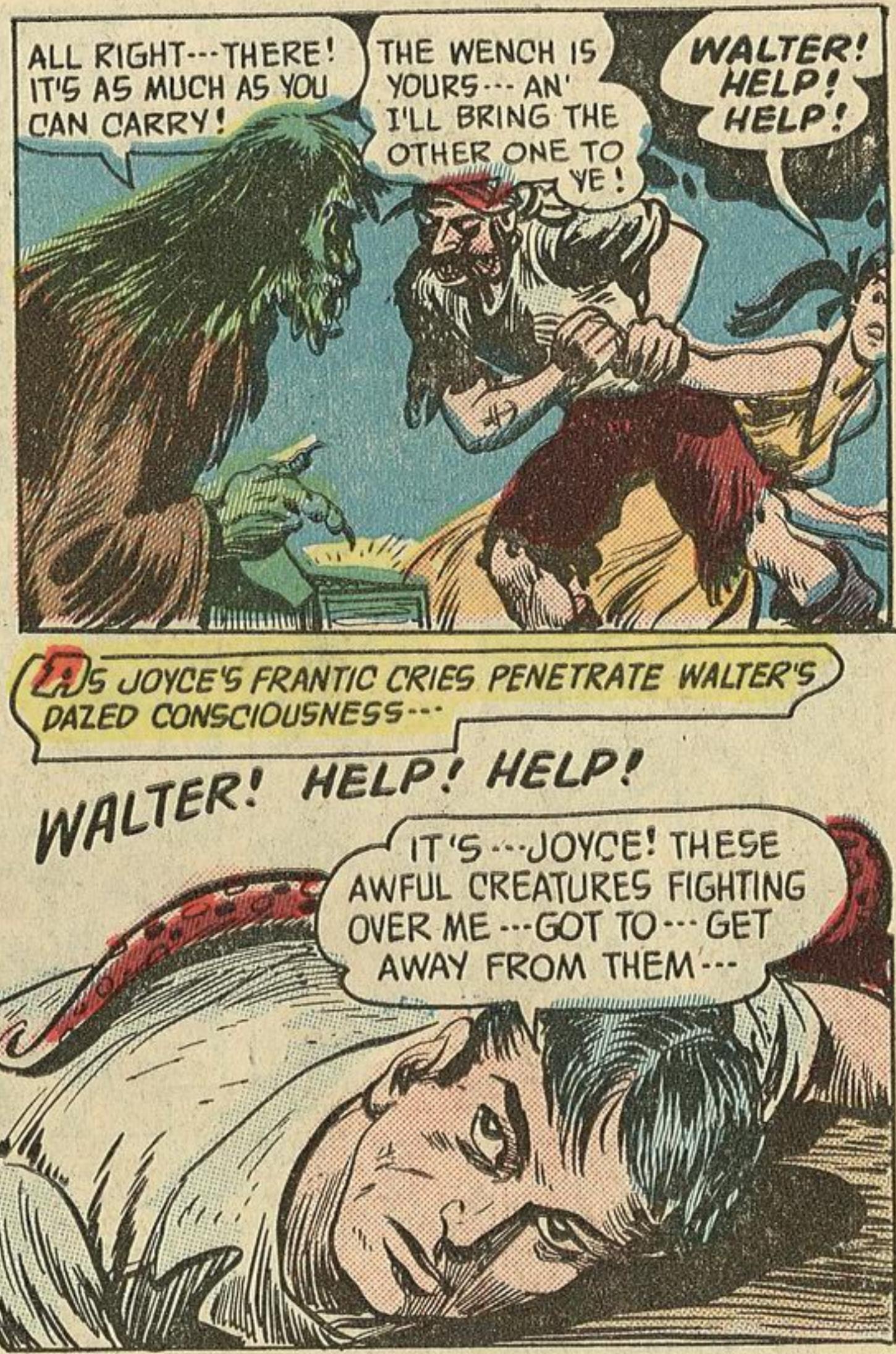


CLAMBER ABOARD, YOU TWO, AND MEET THE SEA HAG!  
HO-HO---I CAN SEE ME PROMISED LOOT WAITIN'  
FER ME NOW!



**A** UNCONSCIOUS MAN---MENACED ON BOTH SIDES BY DEADLY DANGERS---





COME ON, DARLING...WE'VE GOT TO WORK OUR WAY THROUGH THE DERELICT FLEET AWAY FROM HER! IF EVER SHE CATCHES UP WITH US...IT'S CURTAINS!

THERE'S...JUST ONE MORE SHIP TO GO! WHAT THEN, WALTER?

JUST HANG ON...AND PRAY!

YES...THERE WAS NEED OF PRAYER...

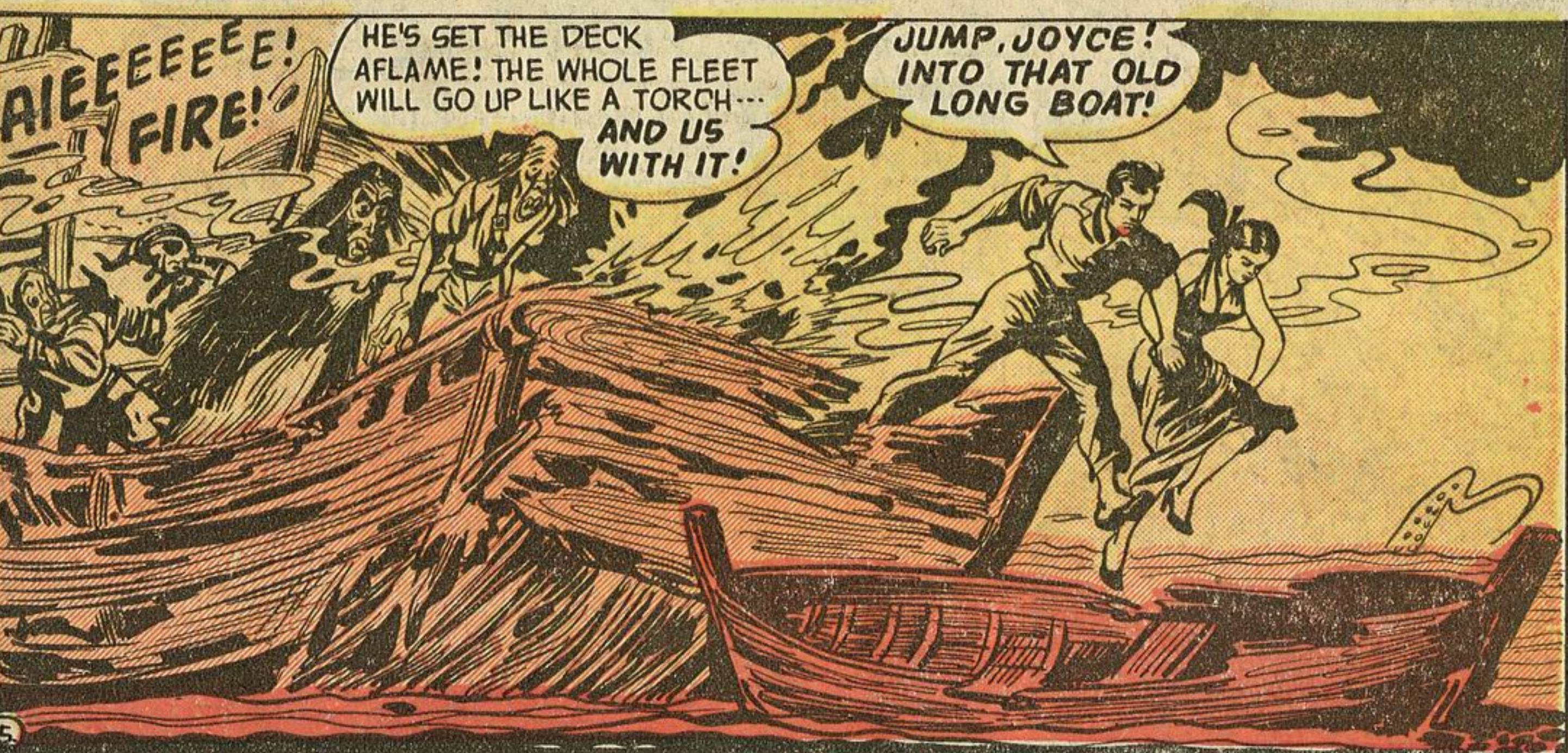
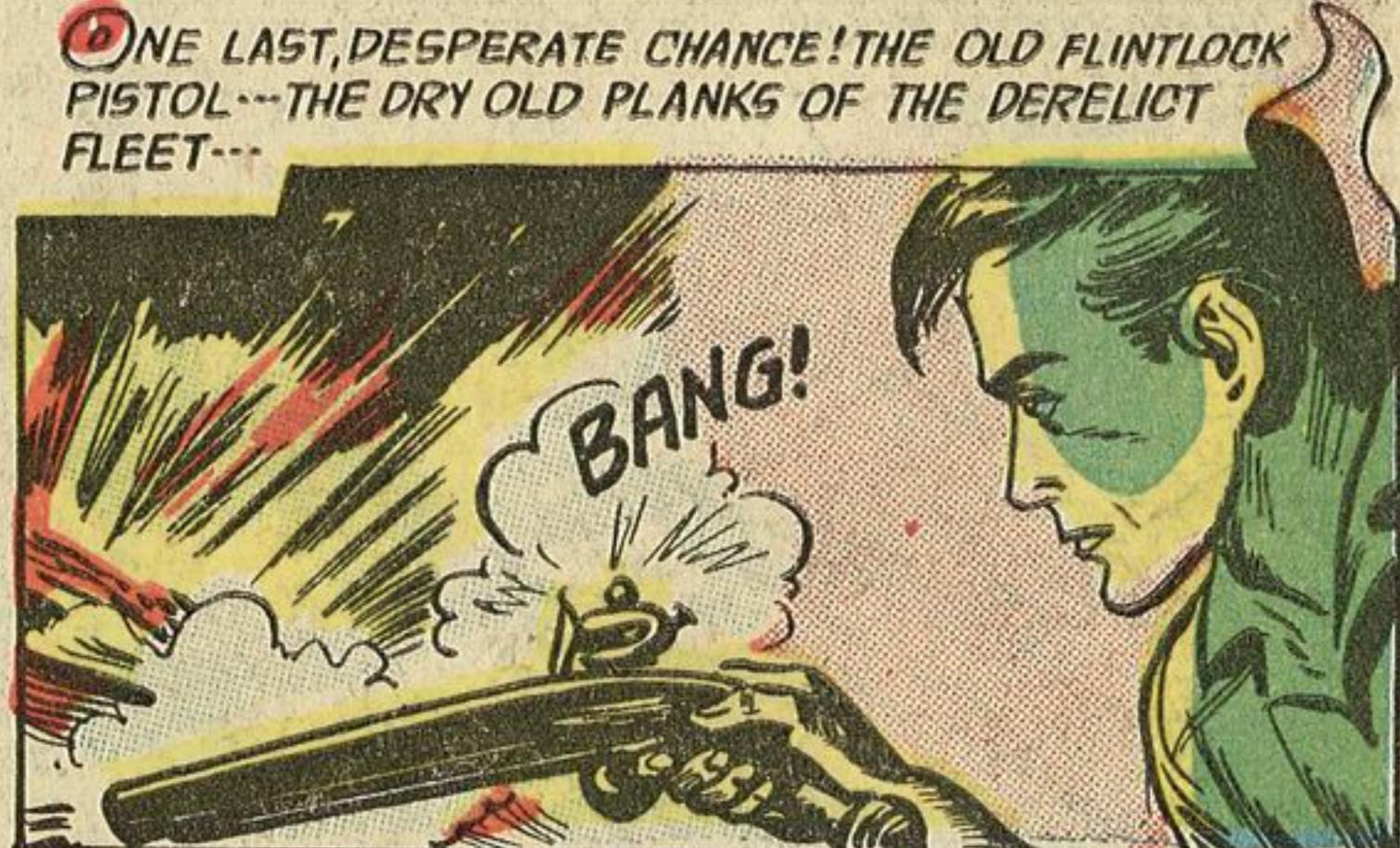
THEY'RE HIDING ON ONE OF THESE OLD HULKS! COVER EVERY ONE OF THEM---SEARCH EVERYWHERE---BUT FIND THEM!



IT'S...NO USE! I'M SO TIRED...AND THERE'S NO PLACE TO GO BEYOND THIS!

AND HERE THEY COME! THERE'S JUST ONE LAST CHANCE...

ONE LAST, DESPERATE CHANCE! THE OLD FLINTLOCK PISTOL---THE DRY OLD PLANKS OF THE DERELICT FLEET...



THE CRACKLING OF FIRE...THE HISS OF ALL-CONSUMING FLAMES! AND BLENDED WITH THESE DREAD SOUNDS, A HIDEOUS CHORUS OF EERIE SCREAMS...AS THE SEA HAG AND HER EVIL HORDE ARE CONSUMED!



IT WAS...AWFUL! BUT IF ONLY THIS OLD CRATE WILL STAY AFLOAT...

WALTER! COMING TO THE SURFACE THERE... A SEA MONSTER! AND IT'S SEEN US!



IT...IT'S GONE...ALMOST AS IF SOMETHING FRIGHTENED IT AWAY! WHAT COULD IT HAVE BEEN?

HEAR THAT ROARING? AIR-PLANE ENGINES...THAT'S WHAT SCARED IT OFF! BUT WE'RE SINKING...AND THE OCEAN'S ALIVE WITH GIANT SQUIDS!



A TRANSPORT PLANE...ATTRACTED BY THE FIRE...

IT'S NOTHING...JUST A BUNCH OF OLD HULKS BLAZING!

THAT'S NOT ALL! LOOK DOWN THERE! TWO PEOPLE IN A SINKING BOAT! TAKE HER DOWN!



WE FISHED 'EM OUT JUST IN TIME! WONDER WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT? MUST BE SOME KIND OF A STORY BEHIND IT ALL!

YOU AND YOUR IMAGINATION! JUST A COUPLA KIDS OUT IN A BOAT THAT SPRANG A LEAK. THAT'S ALL! JUST ROUTINE!

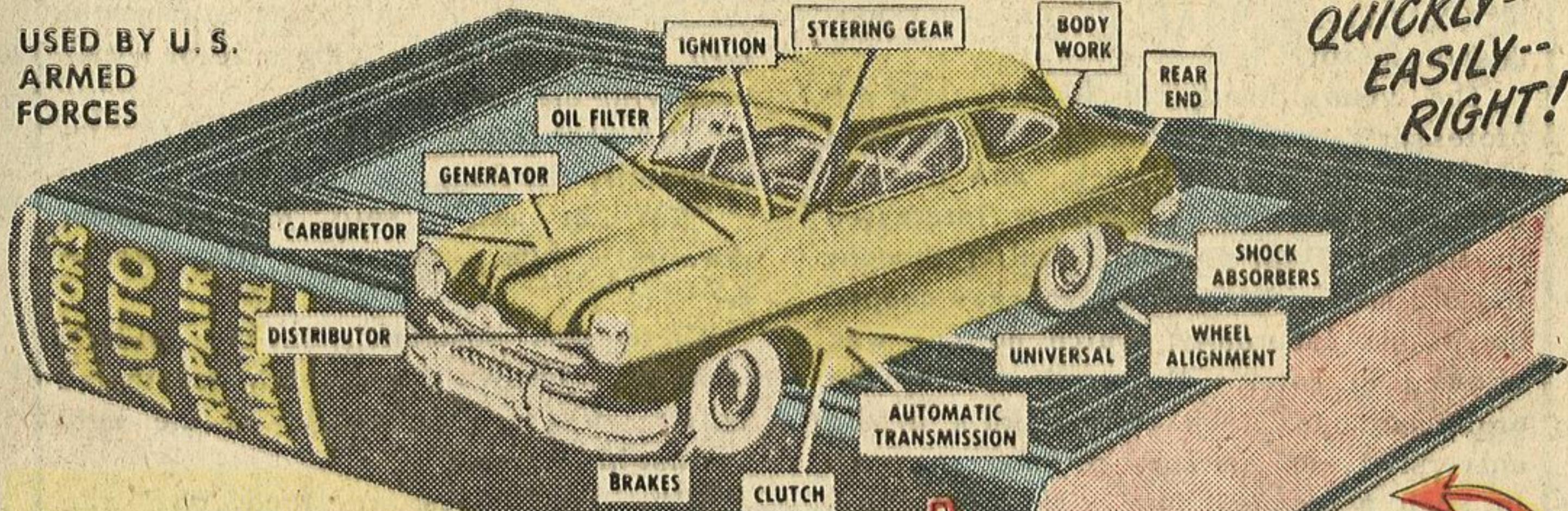


JUST ROUTINE...FOR THE TOSSING WEEDS HIDE WELL THEIR SECRET! ONLY A FEW CHARRED PLANKS REMAIN...THAT AND A HAND WHICH CLUTCHES AT NOTHINGNESS...FOR THE DERELICT FLEET IS NO MORE!



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USED BY U. S.  
ARMED  
FORCES



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EASILY--  
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# The SPIDER

"EXACTLY, WHAT IS a mutation, professor?"

The young handyman looked into the professor's eyes expectantly. He had had his job for only a week, and he was extremely anxious to appear interested in the professor's work. Walter thought the old man rather curious, always cooped up in his laboratory, which no one was allowed to enter. He wondered why the professor had given up his work at the university to pursue private research in such a remote house. No wonder his previous help had left so quickly. As for him, he found the job exciting, and he liked the professor a lot.

"Well," said Professor Simms, "a mutation is one of those strange things which occur in nature which nobody understands. Every once in a while a creature is born which is completely different from its parents, so different as to be a new species. I'm working now on a process to create mutations at will. Think of it! Think of all the wonderful new species which we soon will be able to create in the laboratory! What a boon for mankind!"

"And that's what keeps you in your laboratory all day?"

"Yes. You see, I have had considerable success in my experiments. Just now I am observing the behavior of a completely new species of spider. I wonder, would you like to see it?"

Walter quickly assented, grateful to the professor for having shown him this sign of esteem.

The laboratory proved much larger than he expected, but there was no sign of a spider.

"I don't keep it here," said Simms. "There's a trap door leading to a room below. That's where it is."

The dark room below was even larger, and shrouded in darkness. Suddenly the professor snapped on the lights. Walter staggered back in horror, for there, against

the far corner of the room, was an immense web...with a spider half the size of a man occupying the center!

"It's...horrible!" gasped Walter, involuntarily flinching.

"Not at all," said the professor, drawing him closer. "It's beautiful!"

There was something in the spider's luminous, beady eyes which fascinated Walter, drawing him closer to the web, against his wishes.

"Wh...What does it feed on?" he asked, at the same instant that he felt himself violently pushed from behind. In a moment he had careened headlong into the web, its sticky fibers holding him like thick, silken ropes!

"Professor!" he screamed. "Help! Cut me loose!"

"Sorry, Walter," said the professor softly. "You see, the spider feeds on *human prey*. Not very sociable of course, but then, how can you blame an animal for its needs?"

Already the spider was stirring itself, its hideous head bobbing slightly. Now it was scurrying across the net...towards him! He fought frantically against the restraining bonds, but to no avail!

"Professor! No! Don't let it!"

"I'm terribly sorry, Walter," continued the professor, "but you can see how much more important his life is than your worthless one. I'm sorry about the others too, the people who worked for me before you. They didn't leave, you know."

Walter shrieked maniacally as the monstrous creature began circling him, spinning out more encompassing threads. He was bound tight now, unable to move a limb! In a moment, the creature's awful work would begin!

"Don't feel badly, Walter," said the professor. "Remember that you're giving your life to science!"

Are there **GOOD** ghosts as well as evil ones? Occult Science says yes... This terrifying story from England **PROVES** it! We guarantee you'll shudder to learn what may happen when two spiritual forces meet in ruthless combat, with an entire village of horror-stricken mortals as the stakes... while they helplessly await...

# The **GHOST INVADERS**



IT STARTED WHEN DAN LOGAN, AMERICAN, TOOK HIS BRIDE BACK TO HIS ANCESTRAL HOME IN ENGLAND ---

THERE'S THE VILLAGE, TESS... IT'S CALLED CHARLTON... AND IT'S JUST AS GRANDFATHER DESCRIBED IT!

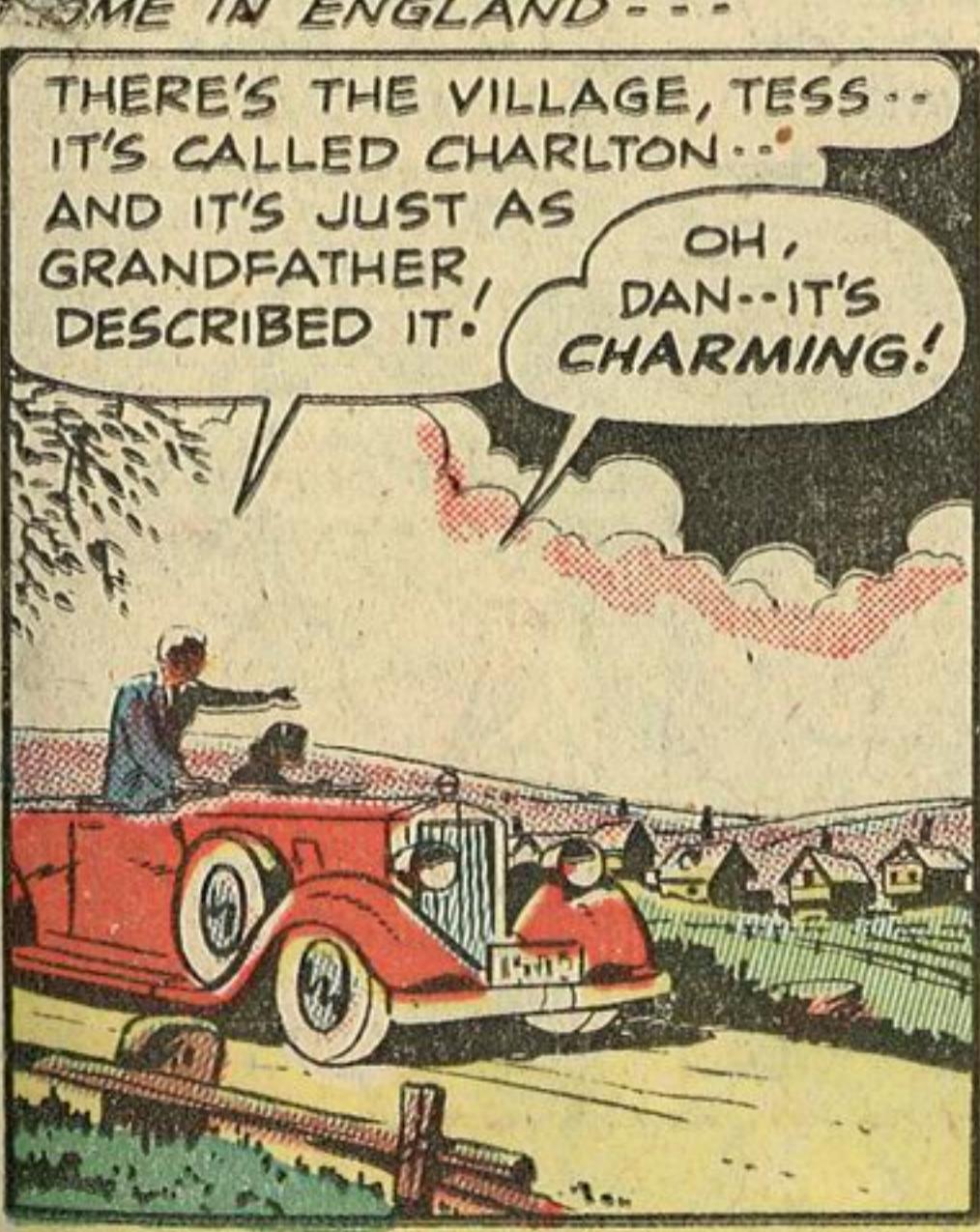
OH,  
DAN--IT'S  
CHARMING!

THIS HAPPENS TO BE THE MOST HAUNTED REGION IN ALL ENGLAND... AND CHARLTON IS THE MOST HAUNTED TOWN!

HOW ROMANTIC!

ACCORDING TO LEGEND, OUR HOUSE IS THE HEADQUARTERS FOR CHARLTON'S GHOSTS!

AND YOU EXPECT ME TO LIVE HERE?



AS TIME PASSED, TESS  
FORGOT HER FEARS---

IT'S BEEN THREE  
WEEKS--AND WE  
HAVEN'T SEEN A  
SIGN OF A  
GHOST!

GUESS THE  
OLD LEGENDS  
WERE WRONG!  
I NEVER  
BELIEVED THEM,  
ANYWAY!

NO, DAN--YOU WERE  
WRONG! FOR FROM  
A SECRET PASSAGE  
BEHIND THE BOOK  
CASE, ALIEN EYES  
WATCHED EVERY  
MOVE!

MEANWHILE, IN THE NEARBY  
VILLAGE OF CORNISH-- A  
HOUSING PROJECT WAS  
BEING COMPLETED ---

AFTER WE WRECK  
THIS OLD HOUSE,  
WE'LL HAVE AN  
ENTIRE NEW  
VILLAGE!



LOOKING ON---THE  
GHOSTS OF CORNISH!

SEE--THEY  
TEAR DOWN  
OUR ANCIENT  
HOMES!

WHERE  
SHALL  
WE GO  
NOW?

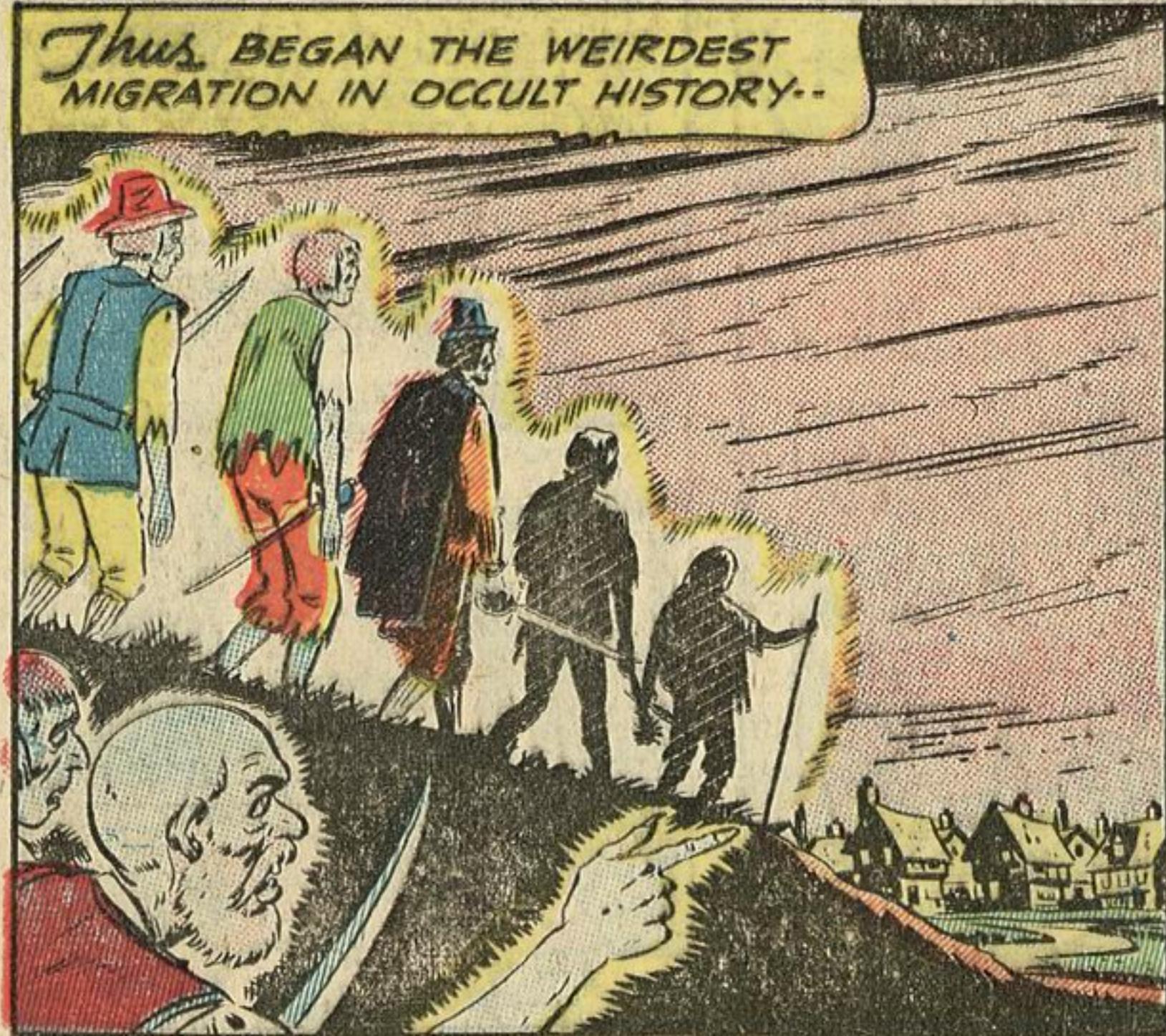


I HAVE IT---WE'LL  
INVADE CHARLTON!  
THERE ARE PLENTY  
OF OLD BUILDINGS  
THERE ... WE'LL  
TAKE THEM  
OVER!

AN EXCELLENT  
IDEA! LET'S GO!



Thus BEGAN THE WEIRDEST  
MIGRATION IN OCCULT HISTORY...



But, IN CHARLTON,  
WATCHFUL EYES  
GAVE QUICK  
WARNING ---

LOOK--AN  
INVASION! WE  
MUST DRIVE  
THEM BACK!



There took place a fantastic battle, with the two ghostly factions locked in deadly combat --



From their window, Tess and Dan looked on with horrified fascination --

Look, Dan -- some of the ghosts are disappearing into thin air!

Yes -- when one spirit "kills" another, it vanishes into Limbo, the land of the lost!



Outnumbered, the invaders fell back -- then fled --

FOLLOW, GHOSTS OF CORNISH -- BUT WE SHALL RETURN!



Outside the town, a council was held --

Now what do we do? We're even fewer than before!

Wait! I know how we can increase our forces -- until we are strong enough to destroy our enemies!



How? By killing off the inhabitants of Charlton! The infernal laws decree that when a mortal is slain by a spirit, the new spirit is under bondage to its slayer!



Good! We'll wipe out the whole town!



IT WAS THE BEGINNING  
OF A GRISLY WAR THAT  
THREATENED TO DESTROY  
THE TOWN OF CHARLTON--

ENOUGH!  
MY SPIRIT  
IS FREED--  
I AM YOURS  
TO COMMAND!

HA! ANOTHER  
RECRUIT  
FOR OUR  
GROWING  
ARMY!



ONE NIGHT, AS TESS AND DAN RE-  
TURNED FROM A VILLAGE MEETING--

CAN'T SOMETHING  
BE DONE ABOUT  
THESE HORRIBLE  
MURDERS?

THE PEOPLE  
ARE TOO  
SCARED  
TO TRY!



A MOMENT LATER, NIGHT-  
MARE HORROR STRUCK...

LOOK OUT  
--A GHOST,  
PATROL!

TWO MORE  
VICTIMS--  
STRIKE!

LUCKILY THEY STOOD BENEATH  
A WILLOW TREE-- DAN BROKE  
OFF A BRANCH, AND--

GRANDFATHER ONCE  
TOLD ME THAT A  
WILLOW BRANCH IS  
THE BEST WEAPON  
AGAINST SPIRITS.

BACK--  
QUICKLY,  
OR WE ARE  
LOST!



PUNISHED BY THE VENGEFUL  
SPECTRES, THE COUPLE FOUGHT  
THEIR WAY BACK TO THE  
LIGHTED HOUSE--

GOSH!  
SAFE AT  
LAST!

THEY'RE  
COMING IN  
AFTER US!

WE HAVE  
THEM NOW!  
THE WILLOW  
IS HARMFUL  
TO US ONLY IN  
THE DARK!



BUT--EVEN AS DEATH DESCENDED  
UPON THEM, A MIRACULOUS HOPE  
APPEARED--

TESS--IT'S THE SPIRIT  
TO THE ATTACK!  
SEND THEM ALL  
TO LIMBO!

OF MY GREAT-UNCLE  
AMBROSE--AND  
ALL MY ANCESTORS!



THE UNEVEN BATTLE  
WAS SOON OVER ---

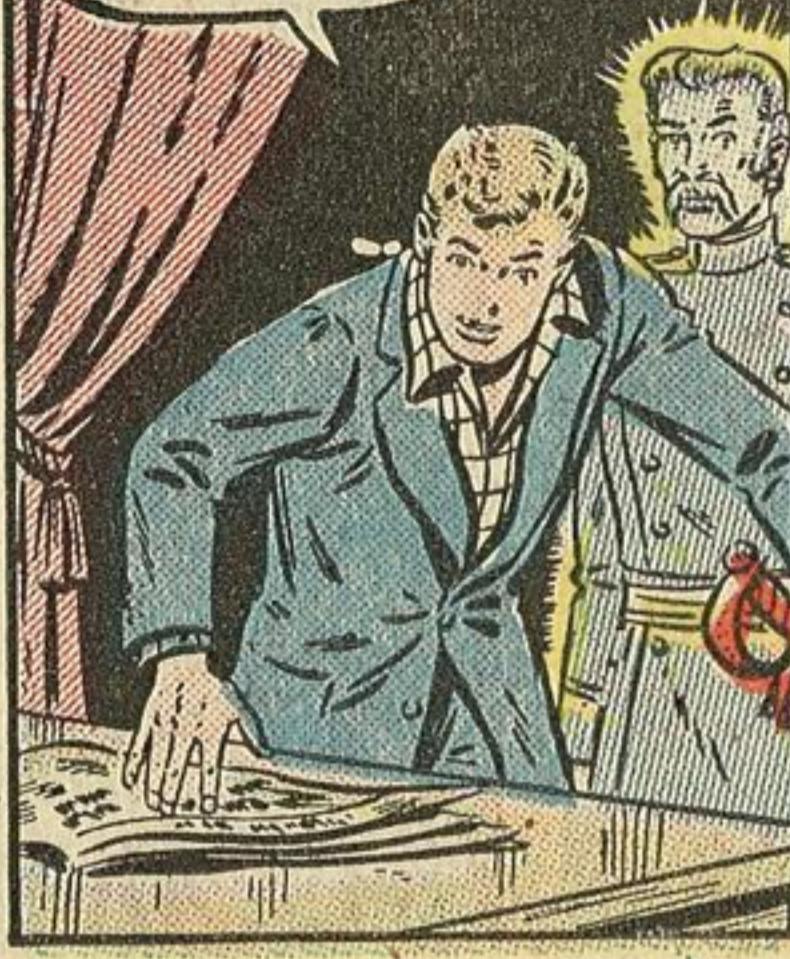
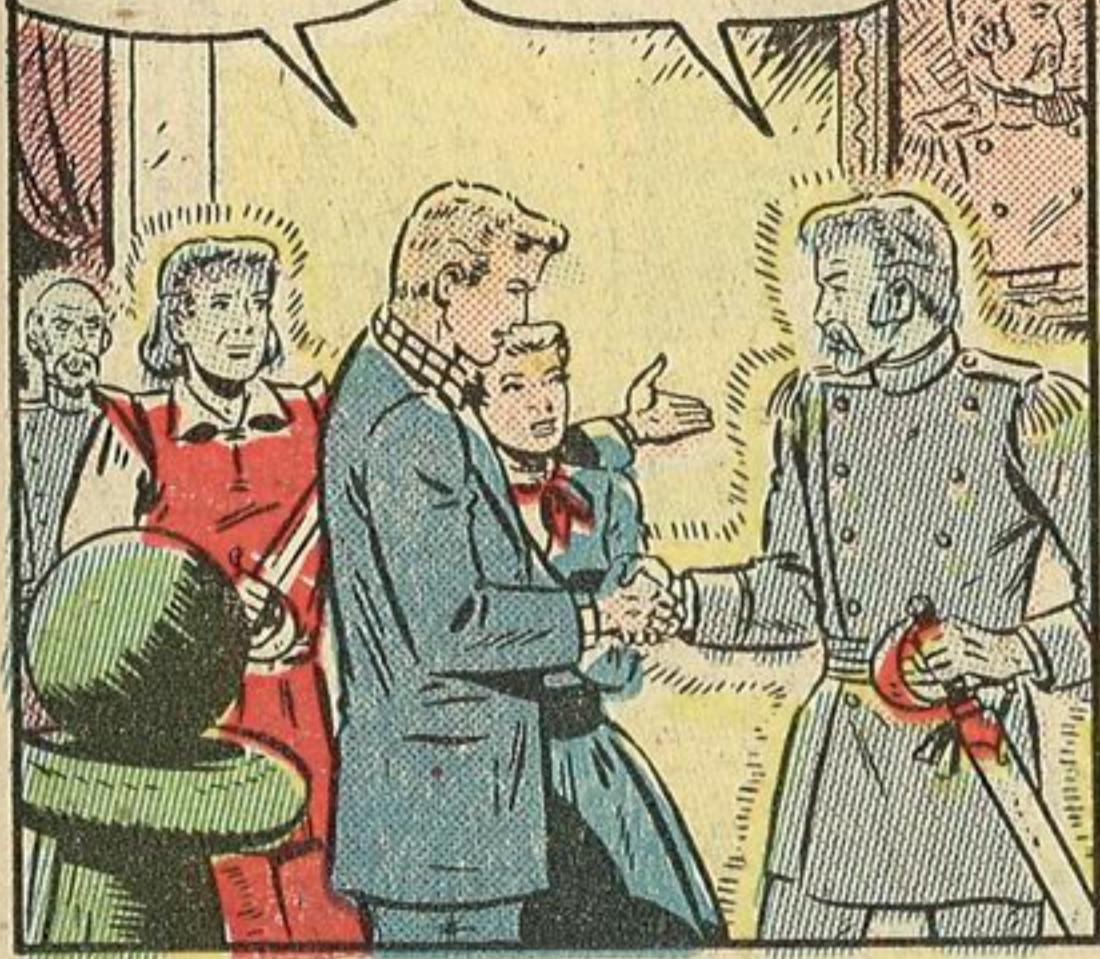
THANKS, UNCLE AMBROSE... YOU SAVED OUR LIVES! BE ABLE TO SAVE YOU AGAIN-- IF THE ENEMY KEEPS GROWING IN STRENGTH.

Then, AS DAN SPIED AN OPEN NEWSPAPER --

WAIT! MAYBE WE CAN SAVE OURSELVES-- SPIRITS AND MORTALS!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I'VE GOT AN IDEA! LISTEN---



Next morning, DAN'S DESPERATE PLAN  
WAS SET INTO MOTION AS THE CHARLTON  
GHOSTS ASSEMBLED IN THE SQUARE ---

FELLOW SPIRITS-- WE CAN  
NO LONGER FIGHT OFF THE  
INVADERS! WE MUST VACATE  
CHARLTON! COME, WE WILL  
FIND A NEW HOME!

While  
THE  
ENEMY  
LISTENS--

THEY ARE  
LEAVING--  
THE TOWN  
IS OURS!

WE TAKE  
OVER...  
TONIGHT!



...And AT  
A NEARBY  
SAWMILL...

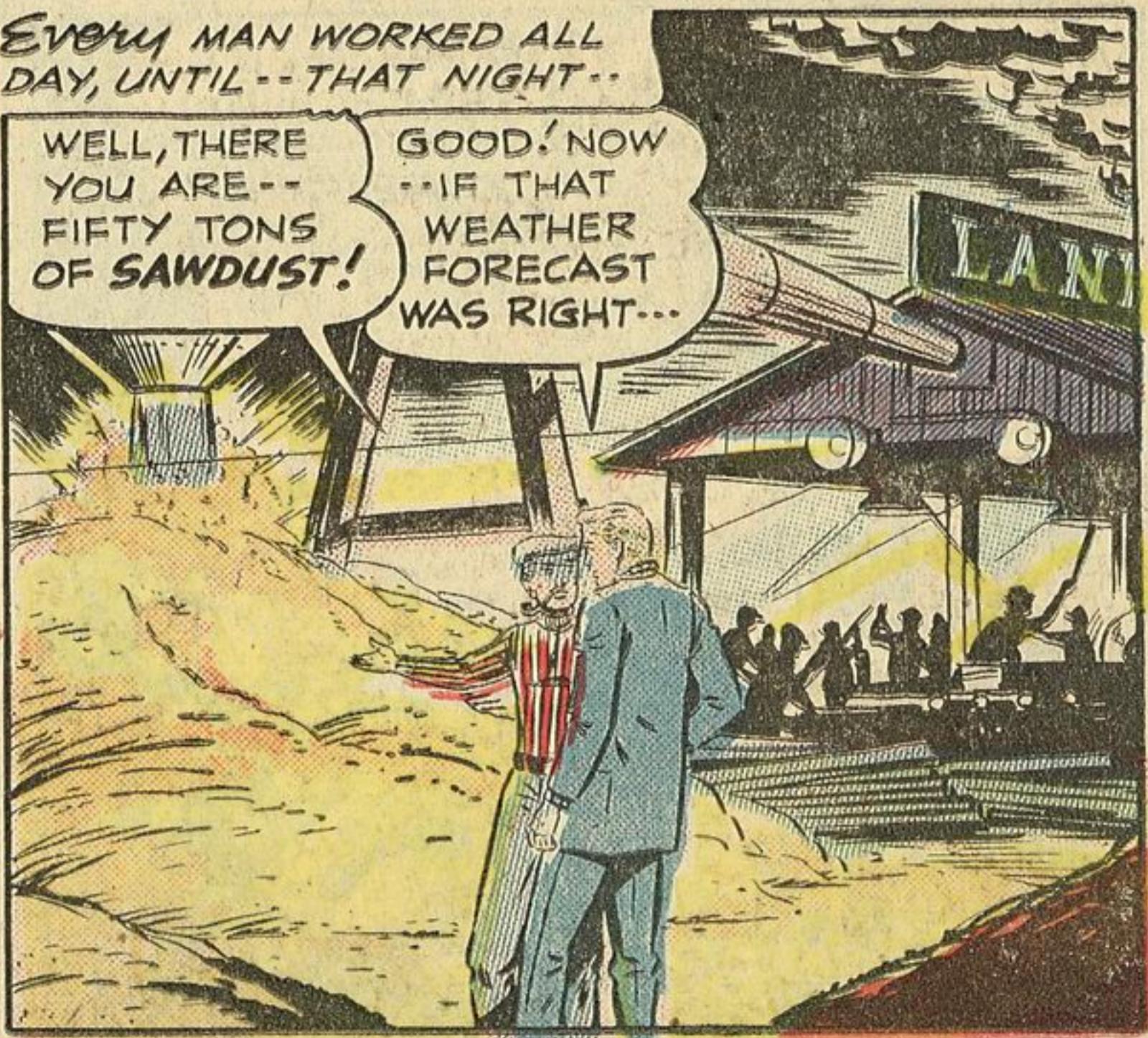
YOU'VE GOT  
TO DO IT--  
THE FUTURE  
OF CHARLTON,  
IS AT STAKE!

ALL RIGHT-- BUT  
IT'LL BE A BIG JOB!  
THE WHOLE TOWN  
WILL HAVE TO  
PITCH IN!

EVERY MAN WORKED ALL  
DAY, UNTIL -- THAT NIGHT...

WELL, THERE  
YOU ARE--  
FIFTY TONS  
OF SAWDUST!

GOOD! NOW  
--IF THAT  
WEATHER  
FORECAST  
WAS RIGHT...



AS THE VILLAGERS RETIRED, THEY OPENED ALL OF THEIR WINDOWS--

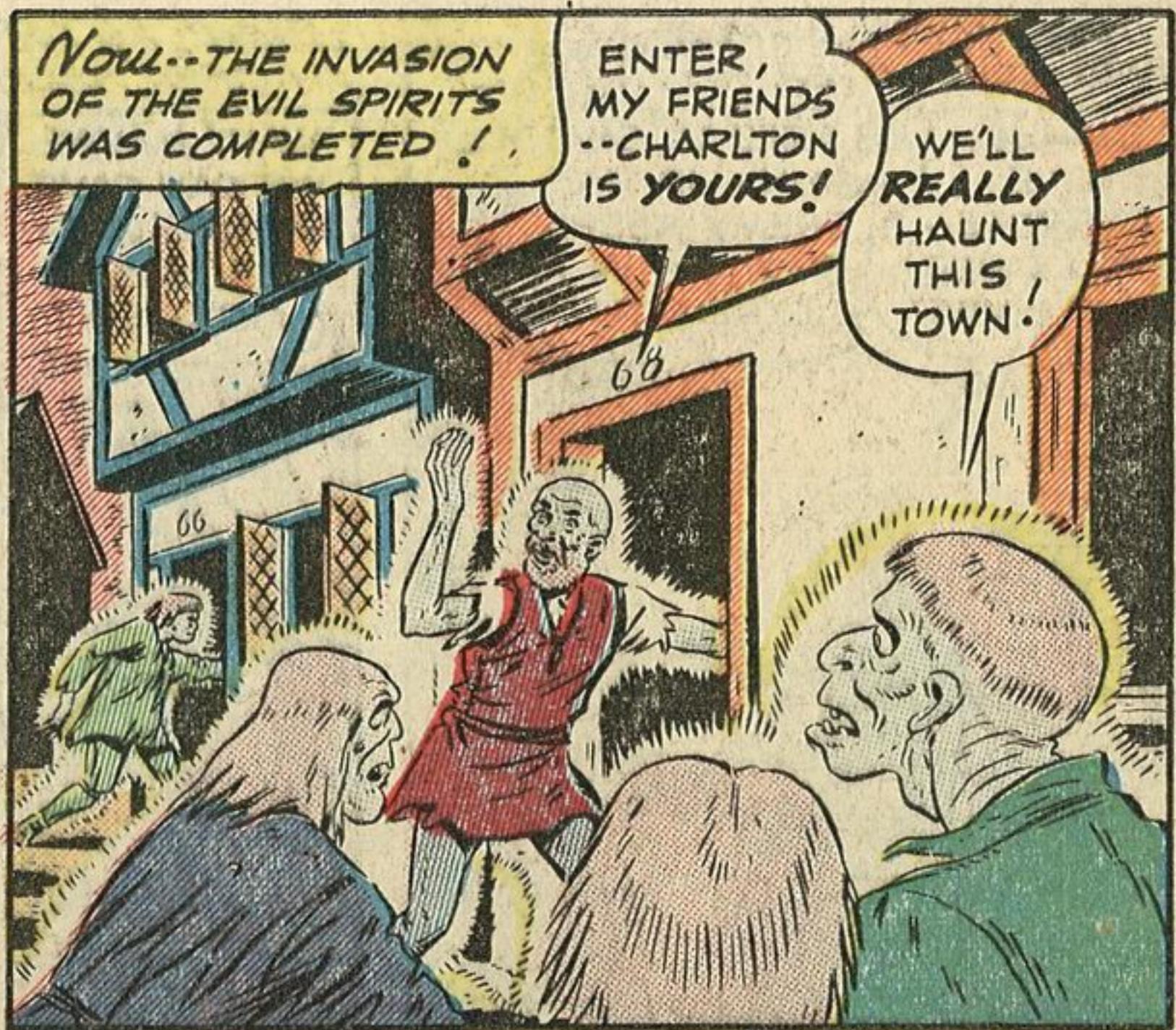
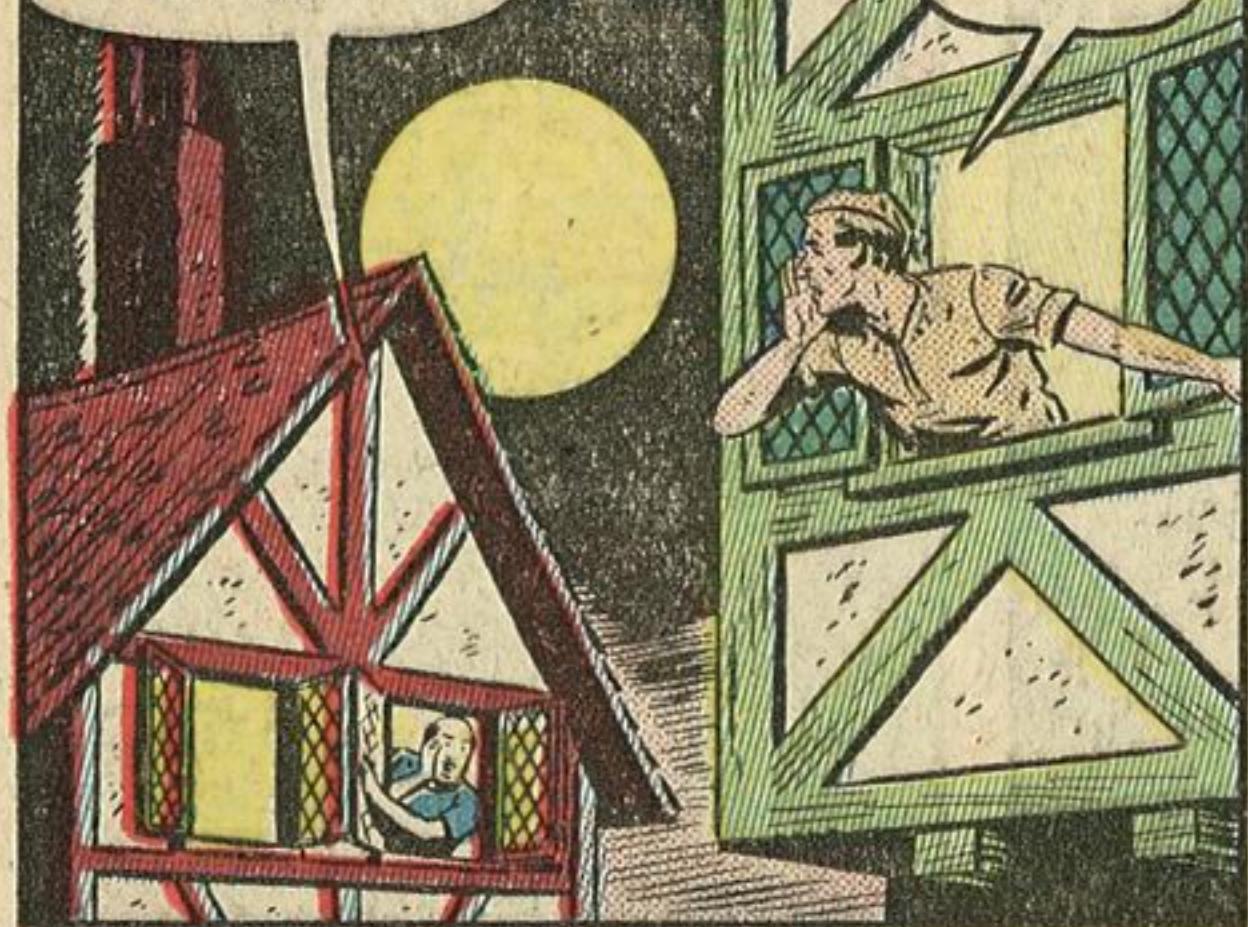
GOOD NIGHT, MR. DAVIS--  
I HOPE THE AMERICAN'S IDEA WORKS!

IT HAD BETTER--  
IT'S OUR LAST HOPE!

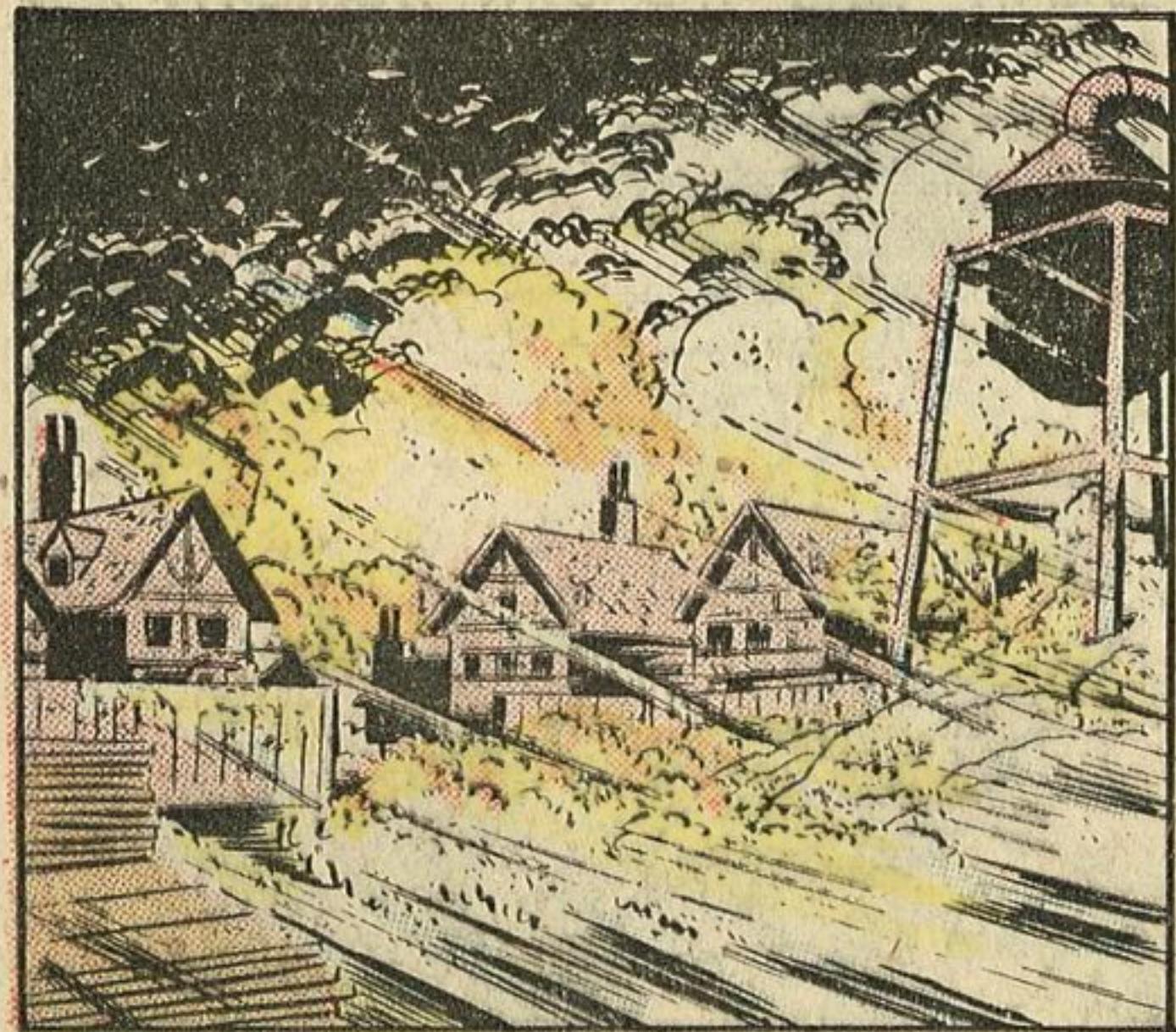
NOW--THE INVASION OF THE EVIL SPIRITS WAS COMPLETED!

ENTER, MY FRIENDS  
--CHARLTON IS YOURS!

WE'LL REALLY HAUNT THIS TOWN!



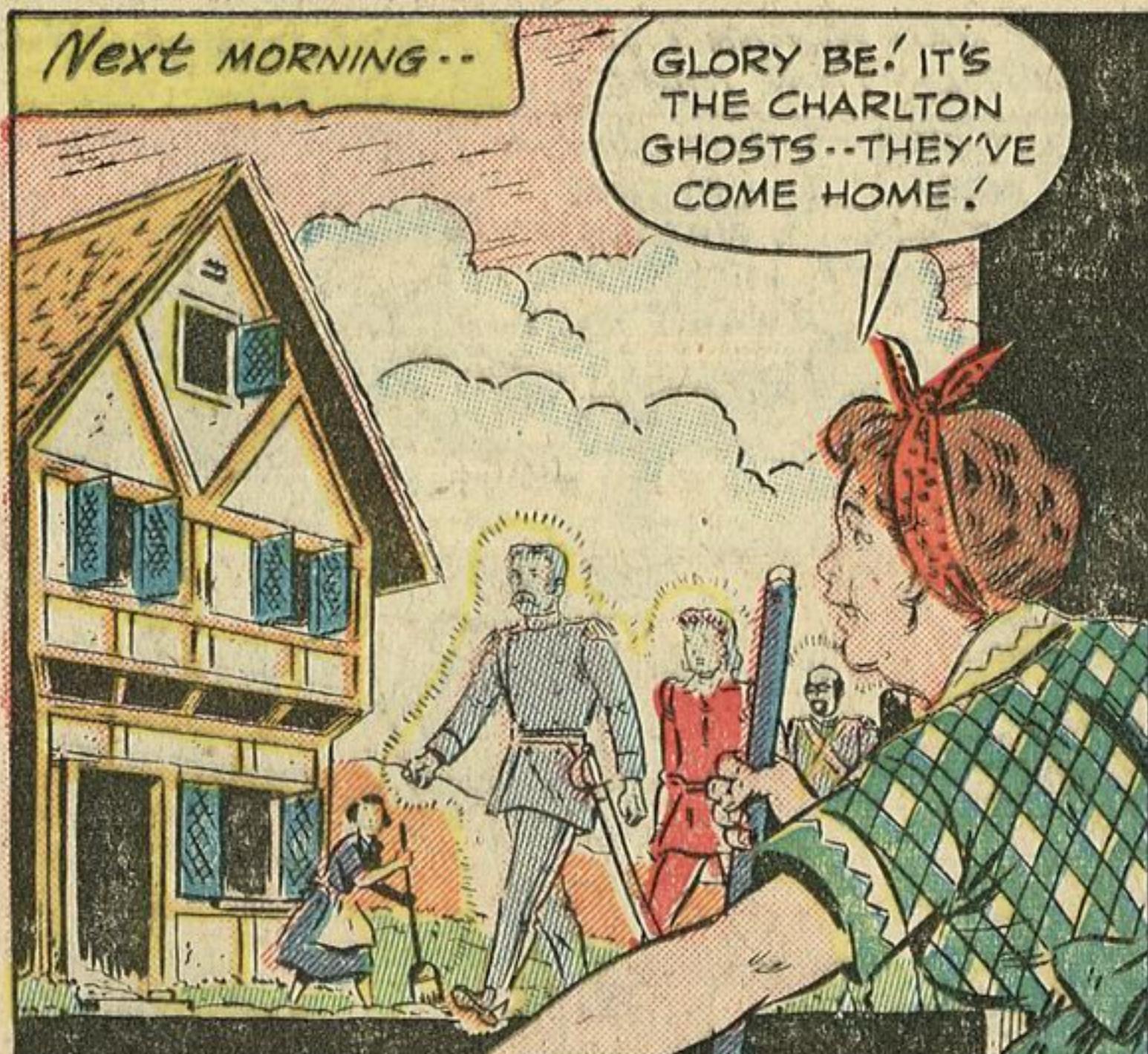
And then--THE STORM STRUCK! TERRIFIC WINDS SCATTERED THE SAWDUST THROUGH THE WHOLE VILLAGE!



AS IT BLEW INTO EVERY CORNER, THE SPIRITS CHOKED, STAGGERED-- --AND VANISHED!

IT'S-- LIMBO-- FOR US! ARGH!

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!  
THE SAWDUST--  
IS MADE FROM  
WILLOW!

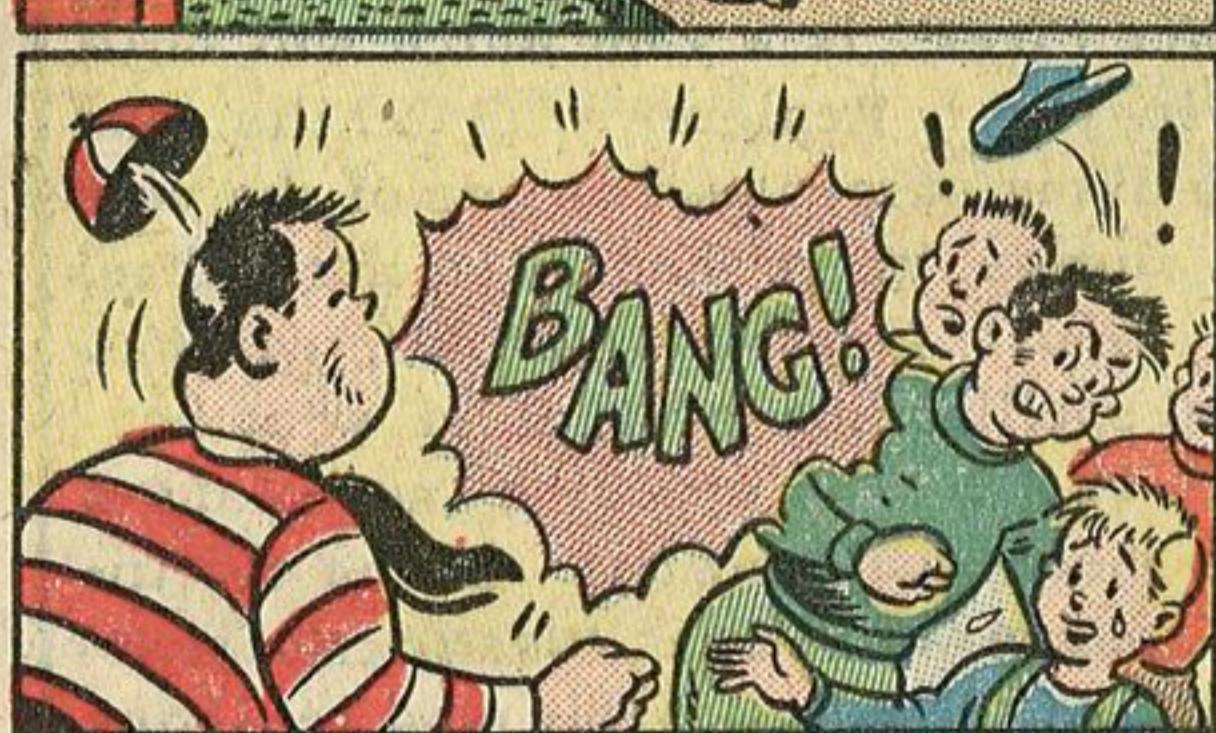


...And THAT NIGHT--

LISTEN, DAN--THE HOUSE IS HAUNTED!



THE END!



CHILL AND THRILL TO STRANGE MYSTERIES FROM BEYOND LIFE ITSELF, BROUGHT TO YOU IN THE STIRRING PAGES OF A GREAT NEW COMICS MAGAZINE! DON'T MISS

**SKELETON HAND**

**10¢** ON  
ALL  
STANDS.

EDITOR

## LET'S TALK IT OVER!

WHEREVER YOU MAY have traveled this summer we know that copies of "Adventures Into The Unknown" were near at hand. You see, it's practically impossible to go anywhere in America without your favorite magazine available at a nearby newsstand. We're happy to report that for several years our circulation has reached every nook and cranny of our glorious country.

What has made this appeal possible is quality. "Adventures Into The Unknown" was the first supernatural comic book published in America and it has remained at the top of the heap ever since. Long experience and prestige have enabled us to assemble a brilliant staff of writers, artists, and researchers. Every story that finds its way into this magazine has got to be tops!

Of course, you may not always agree. Sometimes stories are criticized which other fans clamor for more of. Difference of opinion is the spice of the publishing business. Our job is to satisfy as many of you as possible. And judging by your month in and month out response, we're

succeeding.

In our present issue we feel that "The Derelict Fleet" is a yarn which will thrill everybody! Replete with chills and breathtaking suspense, it's one of the very best stories we've had in a long time. "The Ghost Invaders" is different too. For a spellbinding account of what happens when two opposing supernatural forces meet, don't miss it. In the electrifying pages of "The Plastic Monster" you'll find an unbelievable and terrifying menace springing to awful life. As for "The Grave Stealers!", the title itself suggests the weird and spine-tingling adventure which lies in store for you.

If you haven't written us yet, why not? Thousands of your fellow fans have expressed their opinions simply by writing to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. We're vitally interested in your reactions, and we'll print them as soon as space permits. Below, you'll find some examples of what we find in our morning mail:

"Dear Editor:-

I've always been an avid reader of fiction dealing with the supernatural, and 'Adventures Into The Unknown' is the only magazine which meets my taste standards! I look forward to each new issue...

--Dennis Murphy, Cromwell, Conn."

"Dear Editor:-

I have been a fan of 'Adventures Into The Unknown' for a long time. But of all your stories I thought last month's 'The Fury of the Dead' the best. Keep those stories coming.

--Alexsandra Counsell, New York, N. Y."

"Dear Editor:-

As a great fan of supernatural stories I think your magazine 'Adventures Into The Unknown' is wonderful. I have read it for a long time and think you have the best supernatural magazine on the stands. Your stories are always new and different. I liked the story in your current issue, 'The Devil and Tommy Trent' best of all! Keep your wonderful magazine coming. A very happy fan,

--Jim Dennis, Sherburne, N. Y."

HERE'S A TALE OF CHILLING HORROR---OF A BRILLIANT AND EVIL MIND! GET SET FOR A THRILLING ADVENTURE INTO THE DREAD UNKNOWN---AS WE FOLLOW THE TERRIFYING CAREER OF...

# The PLASTIC MONSTER!

DON'T TRY TO FOLLOW---OR I KILL THE GIRL!

WHAT ... IS IT?

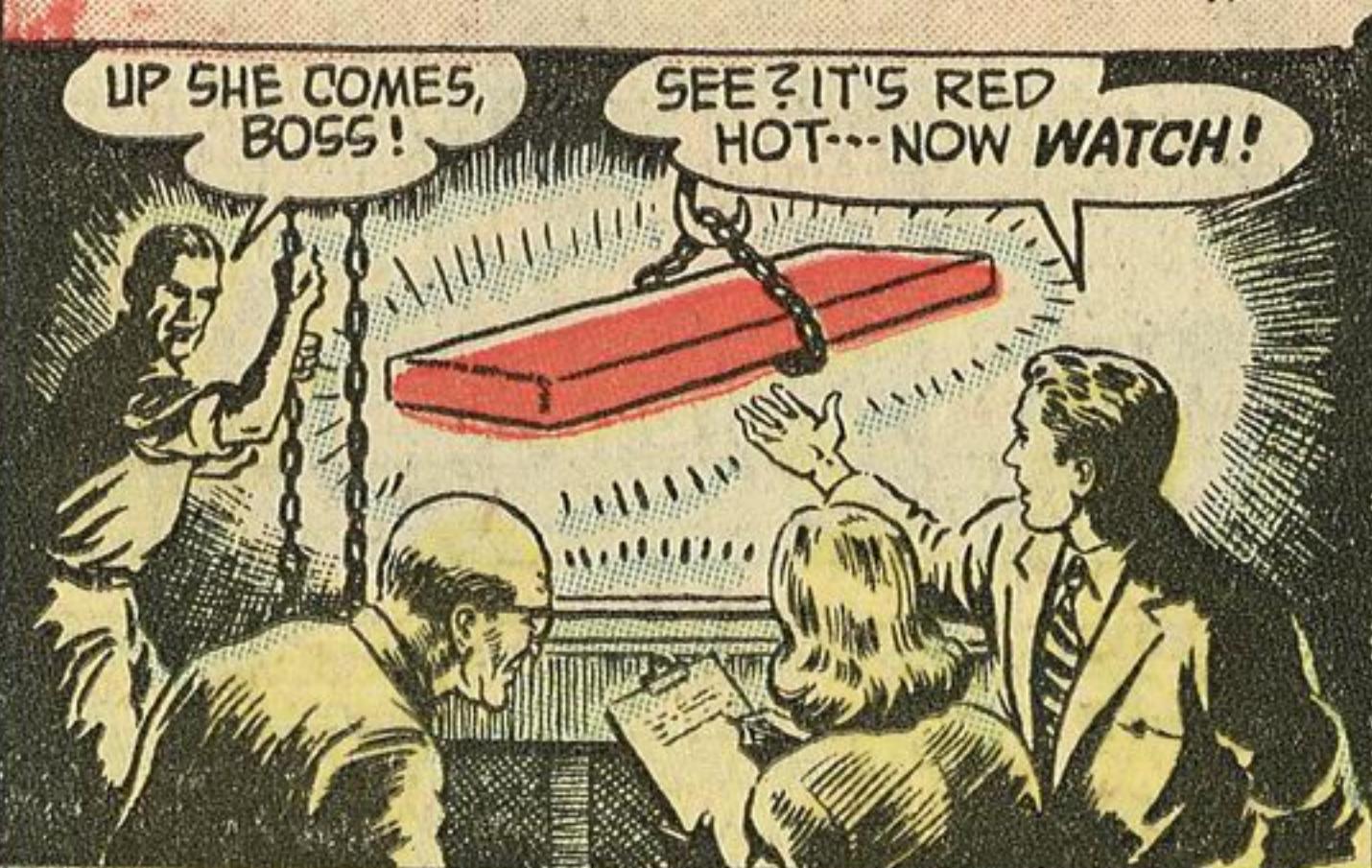
WHATEVER IT IS...IT'S INVISIBLE!



IT WAS A RED LETTER DAY WHEN INVENTOR JERRY MILLS DEMONSTRATED A NEW TYPE PLASTIC...

UP SHE COMES, BOSS!

SEE? IT'S RED HOT...NOW WATCH!



2 A MOMENT LATER, THE SHEET OF PLASTIC COOLED... AND VANISHED!

THERE IT IS, DR. BRAUN... INVISIBLE PLASTIC!

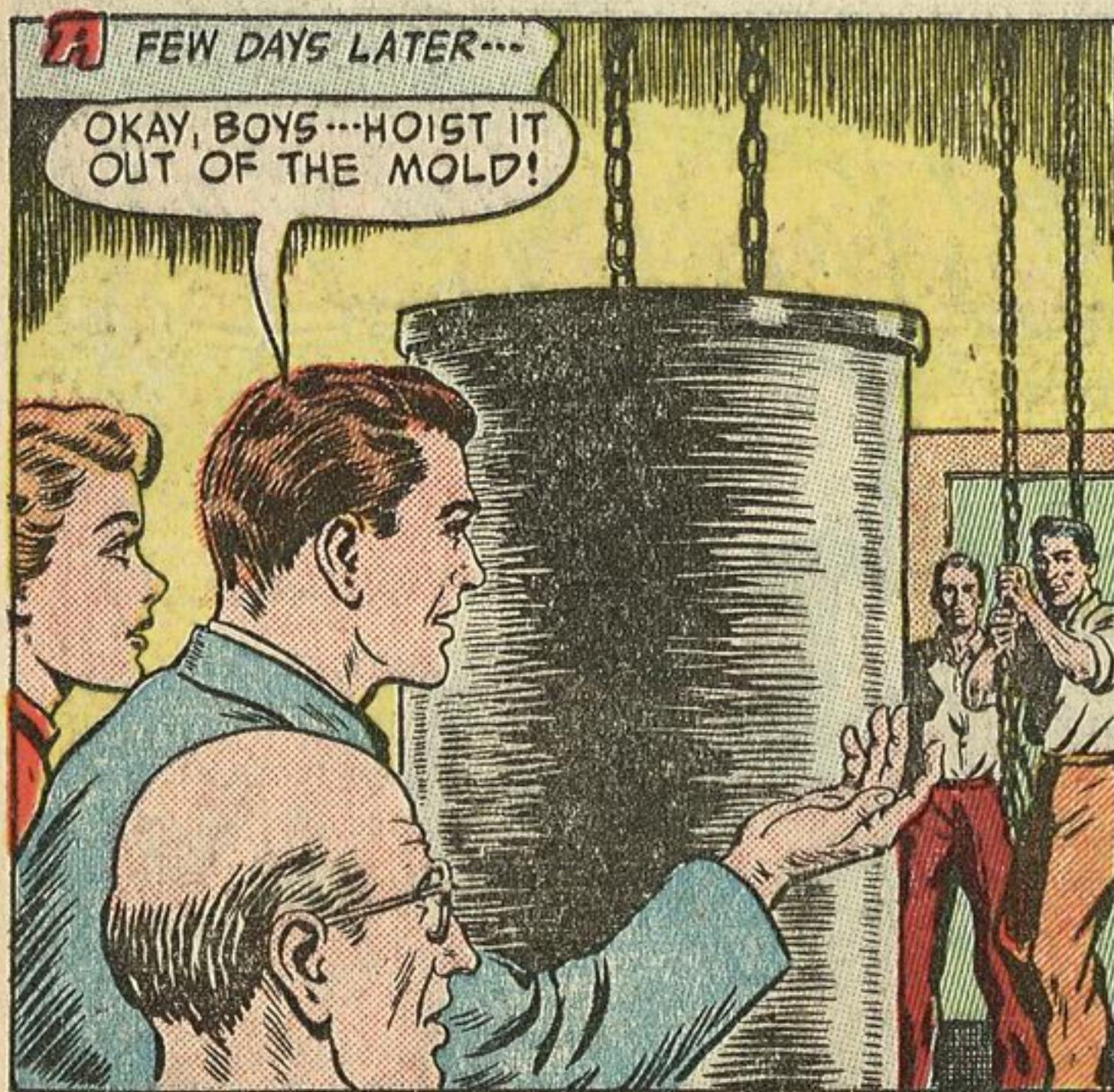
YOU WERE ALWAYS MY FAVORITE STUDENT, JERRY---NOW YOU'VE SUCCEEDED BRILLIANTLY!



I'D LIKE TO PLACE AN ORDER AT ONCE! CAN YOU MAKE THIS FOR ME?

ER...IT'S A STRANGE REQUEST, BUT ...I GUESS WE CAN DO IT!





GUIDED BY THE FIERCE MIND WITHIN IT, THE STATUE MOVED TOWARD THE DOOR...

MY PUNY BODY WILL BE SAFE HERE... UNTIL I WISH TO RETURN TO IT! MEANWHILE, I GO... AND DEATH SHALL FOLLOW IN MY WAKE!

AT THE HOME OF PROF. BENTON, FAMOUS PHYSICIST...

MY MOST HATED RIVAL... HE SHALL FEEL MY WRATH FIRST!

SO... YOU ONCE REFUSED ME A JOB... BECAUSE MY HEART WASN'T STRONG ENOUGH! HOW STRONG IS YOUR HEART, PROFESSOR?

AAGH!

...THEN, TO A BUTCHER SHOP 'N ANOTHER PART OF TOWN...

...AND YOU... YOU CALLED ME A RUNT WHEN WE WERE BOYS TOGETHER! WHAT DO YOU SAY NOW?

THE MONSTER STRODE THROUGH THE HELPLESS CITY, VENTING DREADFUL REVENGE, UNTIL...

ENOUGH... FOR NOW! I SHALL RETURN TO MY BODY... AND NONE WILL EVER SUSPECT ME!

MEANWHILE, IN THE LABORATORY... THE DOCTOR'S MINDLESS BODY SLUMPED HELPLESS. WHIIE A SPARK FLEW FROM THE FIREPLACE...

WHEN THE INVISIBLE STATUE REACHED THE LAB...

ANYBODY HURT?

ONLY DOC BRAUN--HE'S BURNED TO A CRISP!

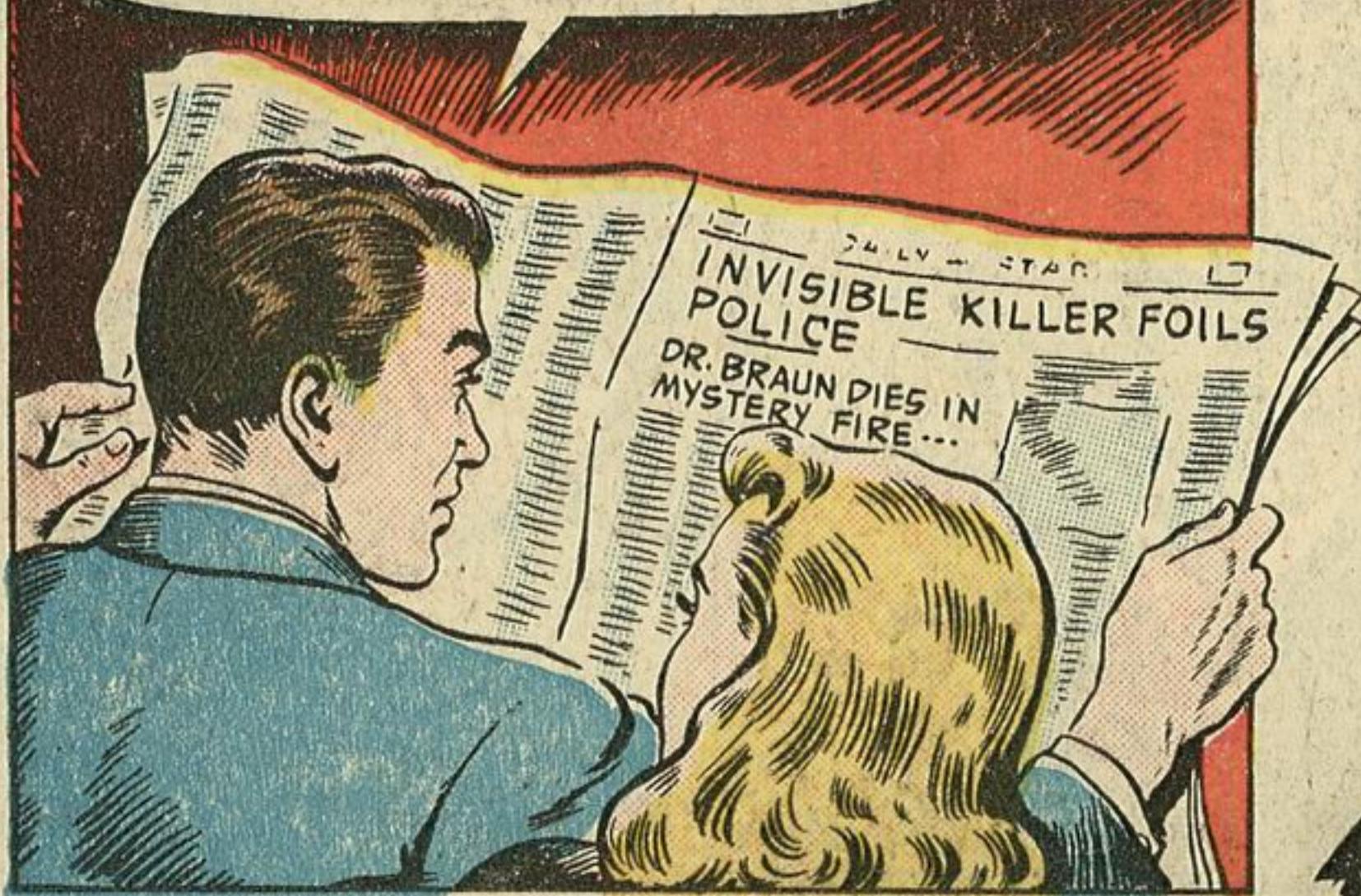
THAT MEANS I... I CAN NEVER RETURN TO MY BODY! I MUST REMAIN WITHIN THIS STATUE... FOREVER!

**N**EXT MORNING, JERRY AND HIS ASSISTANT, FRAN, DISCUSSED THE NIGHT'S DREADFUL EVENTS...

I WONDER IF THERE'S ANY CONNECTION BETWEEN THESE TWO STORIES...

**I**N JERRY'S MIND, A FEARSOME SUSPICION WAS BORN...

DR. BRAUN WAS NOT ONLY A SCIENTIST, BUT AN EXPERT IN DEMONOLOGY! FURTHERMORE, ALL OF THE VICTIMS OF THE SLAYER WERE ENEMIES OF DR. BRAUN! HMM, MAYBE I CAN HELP THE POLICE...



**T**HAT NIGHT THE MAD KILLER STRUCK AGAIN---AND JERRY VOICED HIS THEORY...

BUT HOW COULD A DEAD MAN HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS?

MAYBE DR. BRAUN ISN'T DEAD!



**B**UT NEARBY, AN UNSEEN APPARITION LURKED, LISTENED...

THE YOUNG MEDDLER SUSPECTS! I MUST STOP HIM---NOW!



**T**HEN, FROM THE SHADOWS---

THE GIRL WILL MAKE A VALUABLE HOSTAGE!

JERRY... WHAT IS IT? THAT VOICE---FROM NOWHERE!

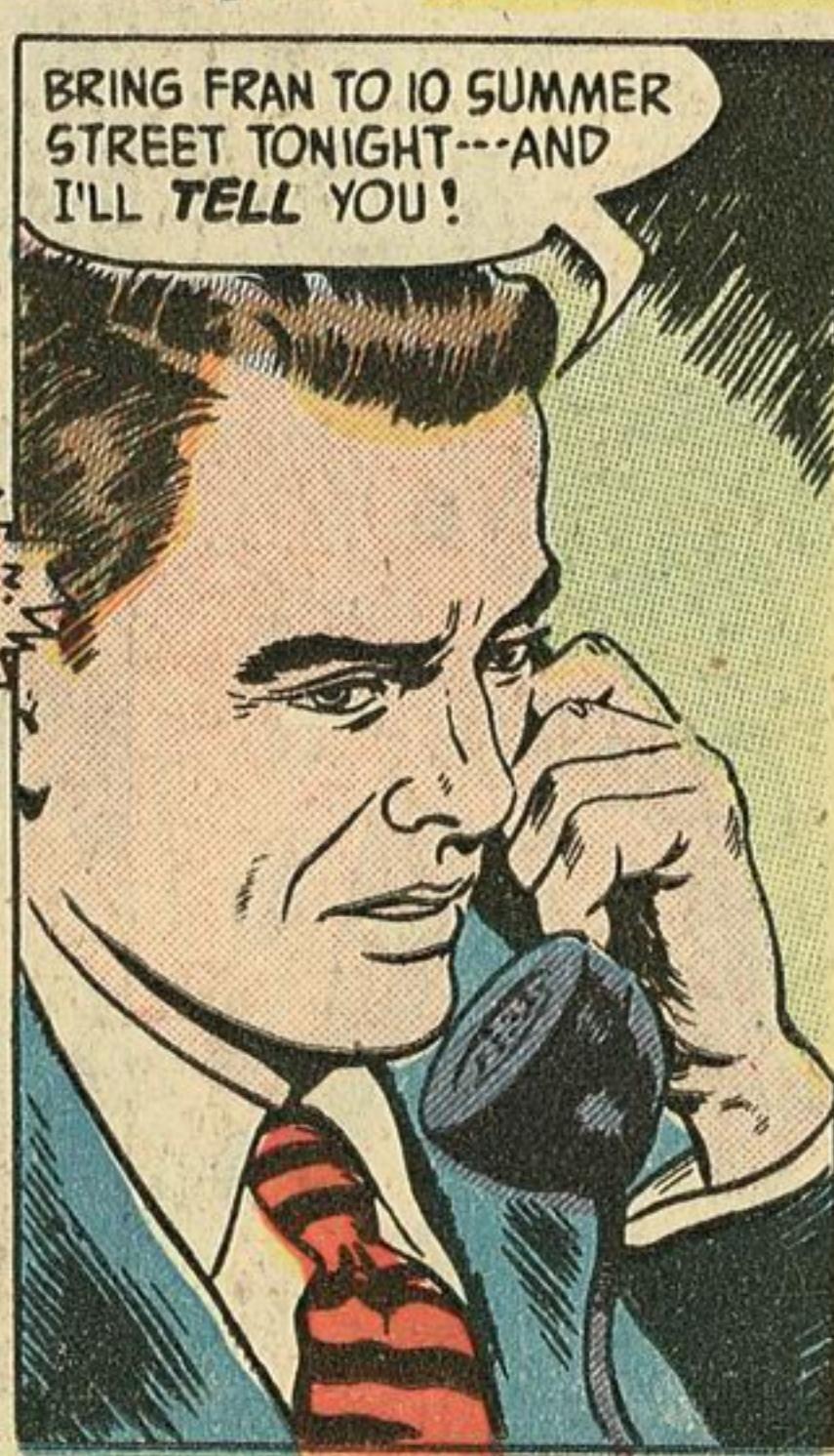
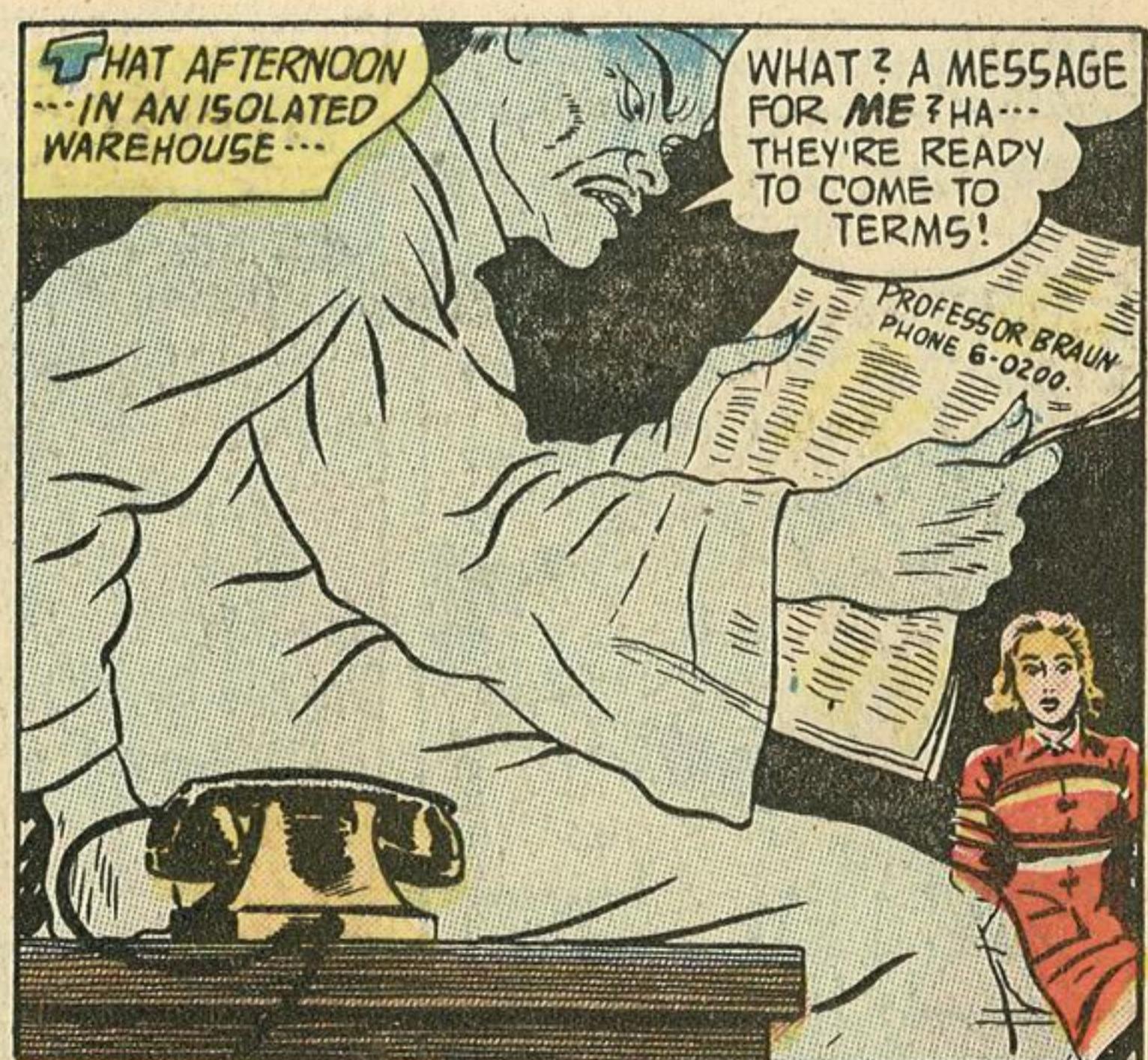


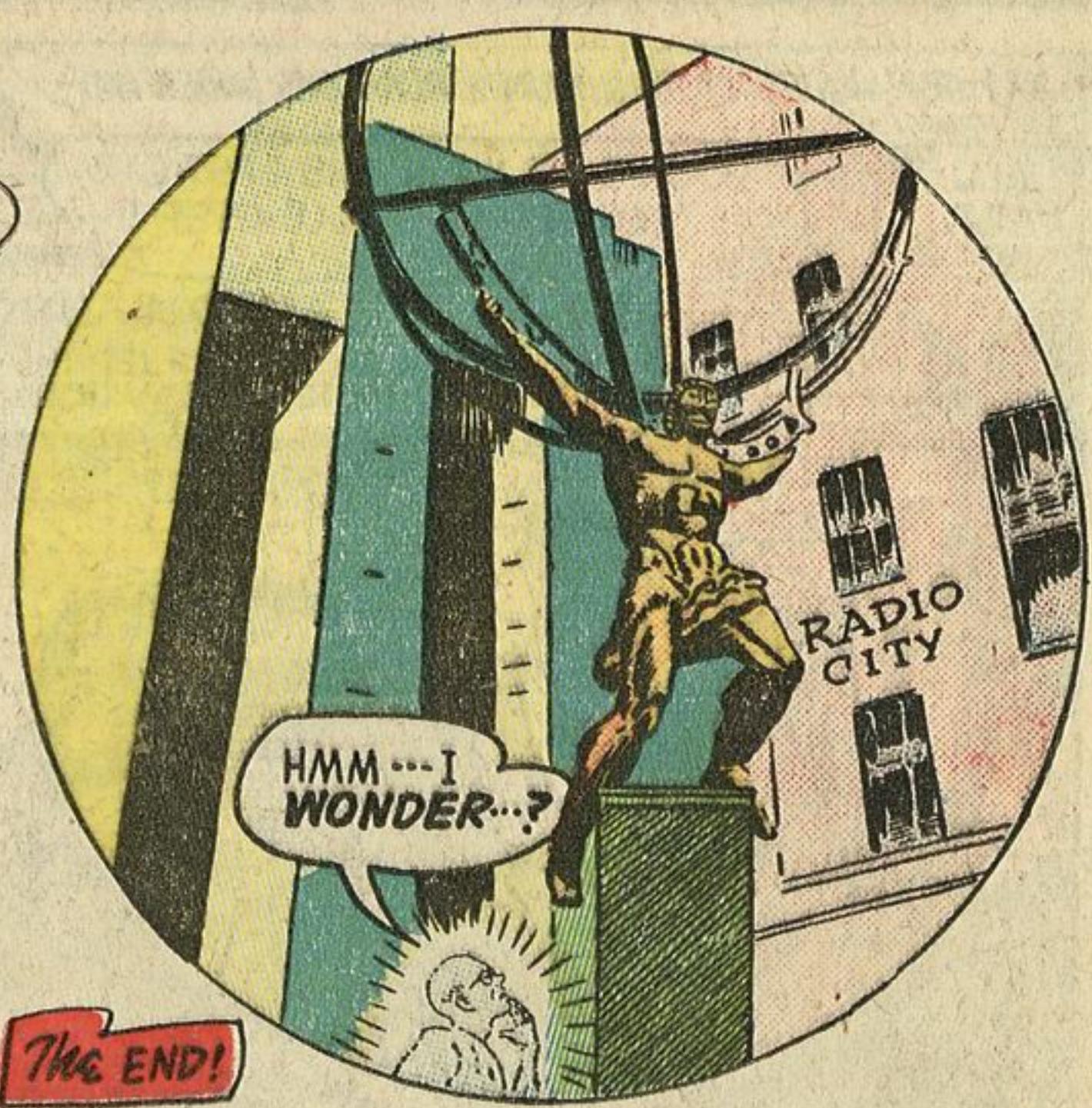
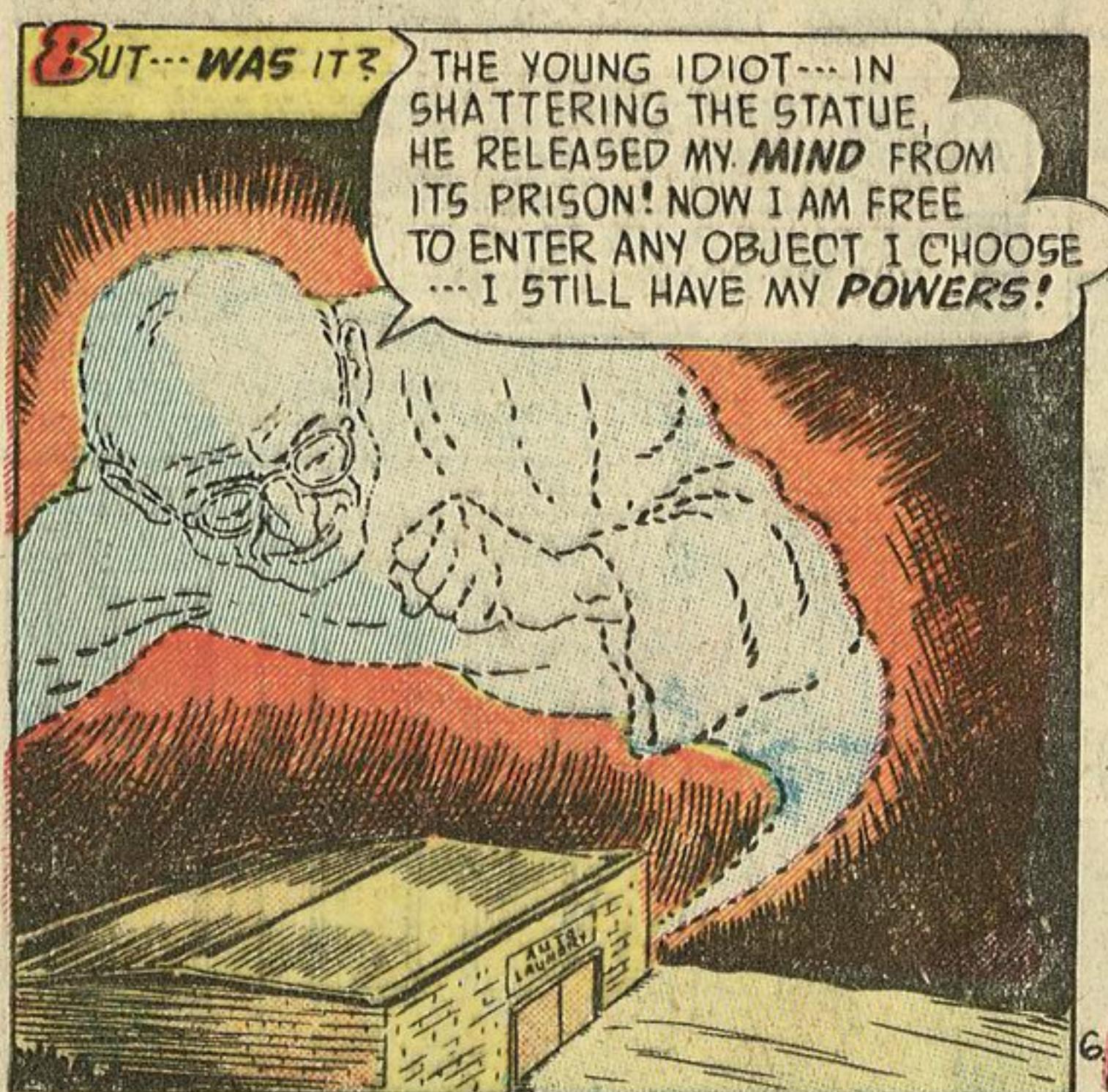
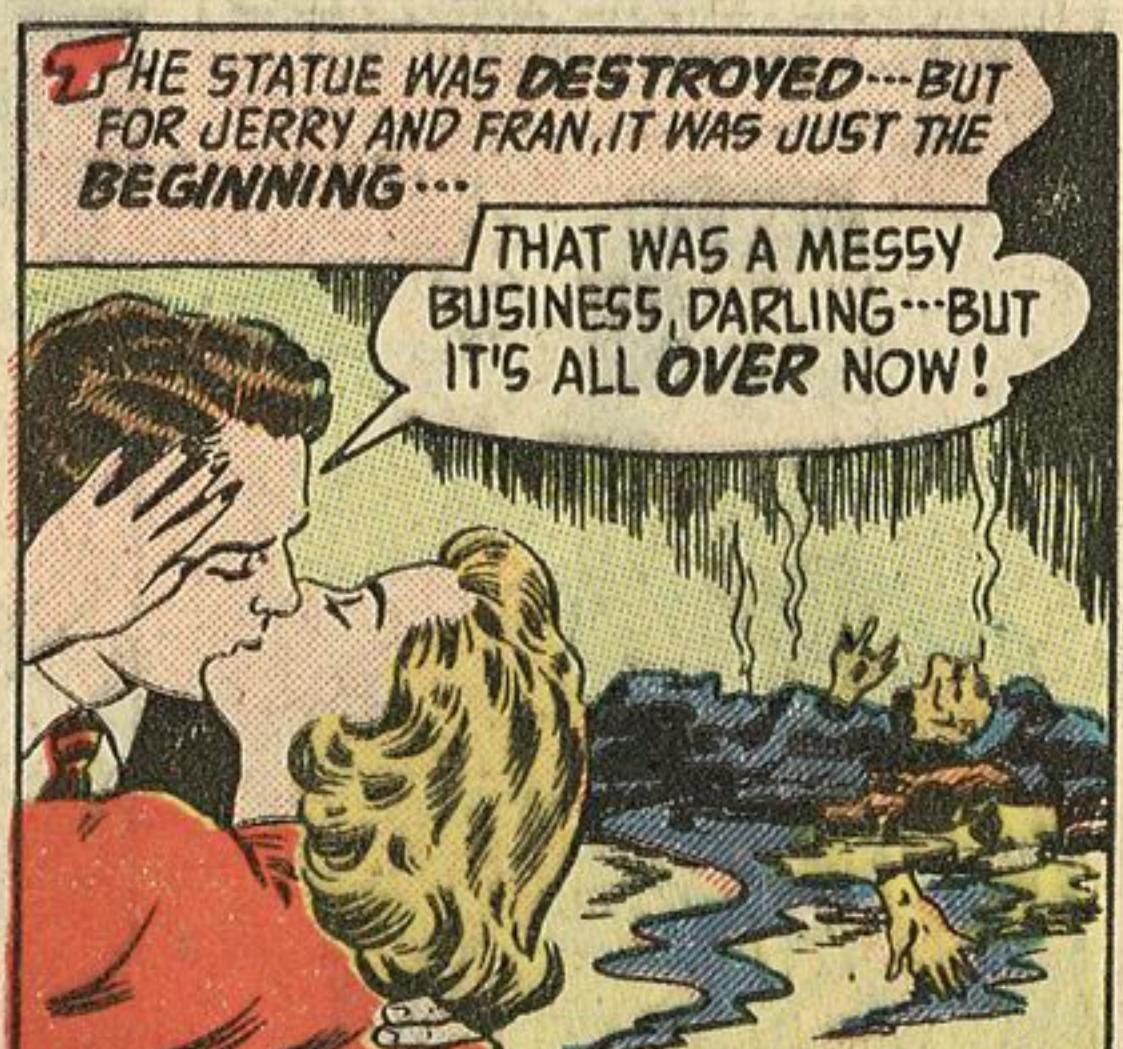
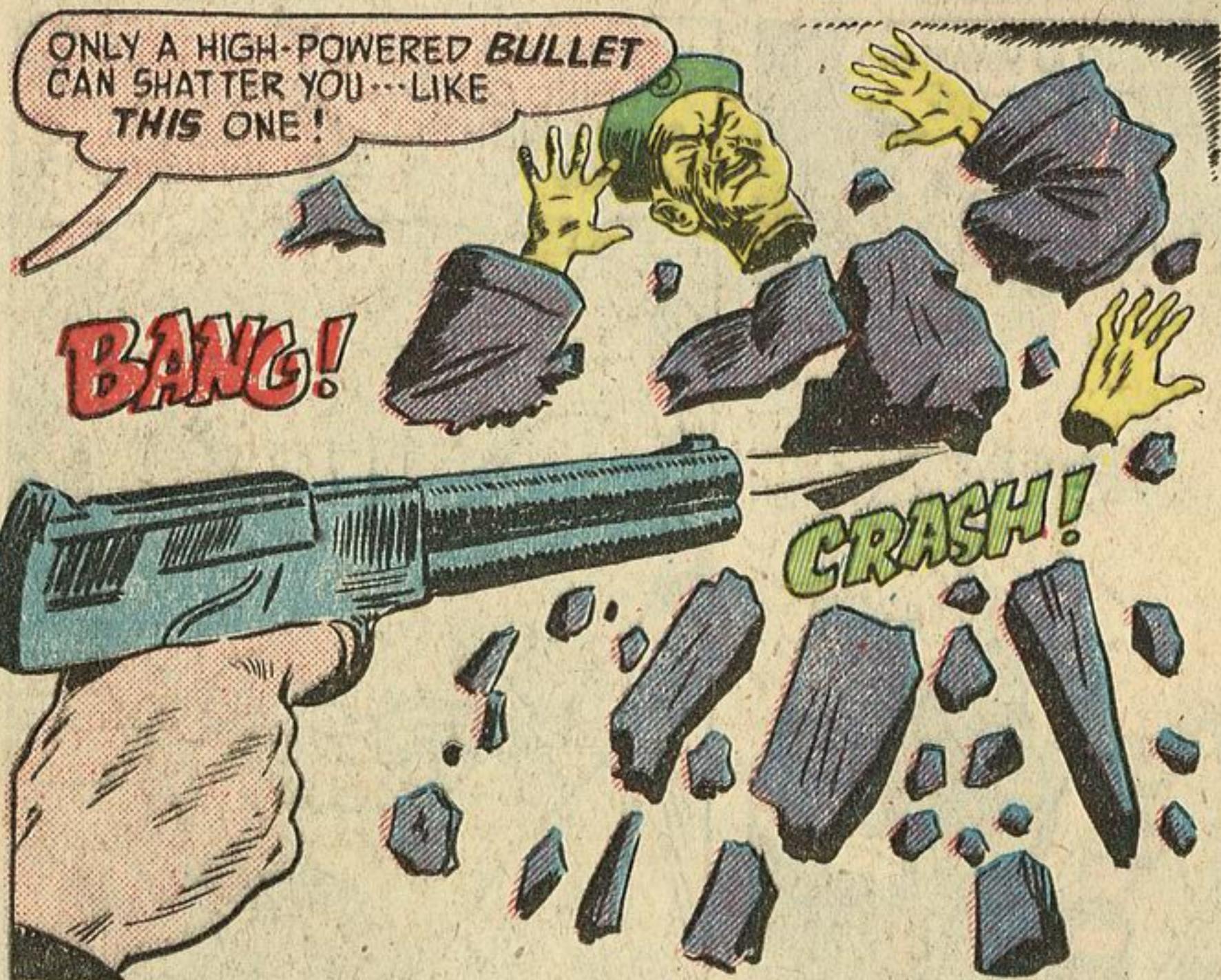
**A**S INVISIBLE ARMS SEIZED FRAN...

WHAT THE---! SHE'S FLOATING AWAY---IN THIN AIR!

STAND BACK ---OR SHE DIES!





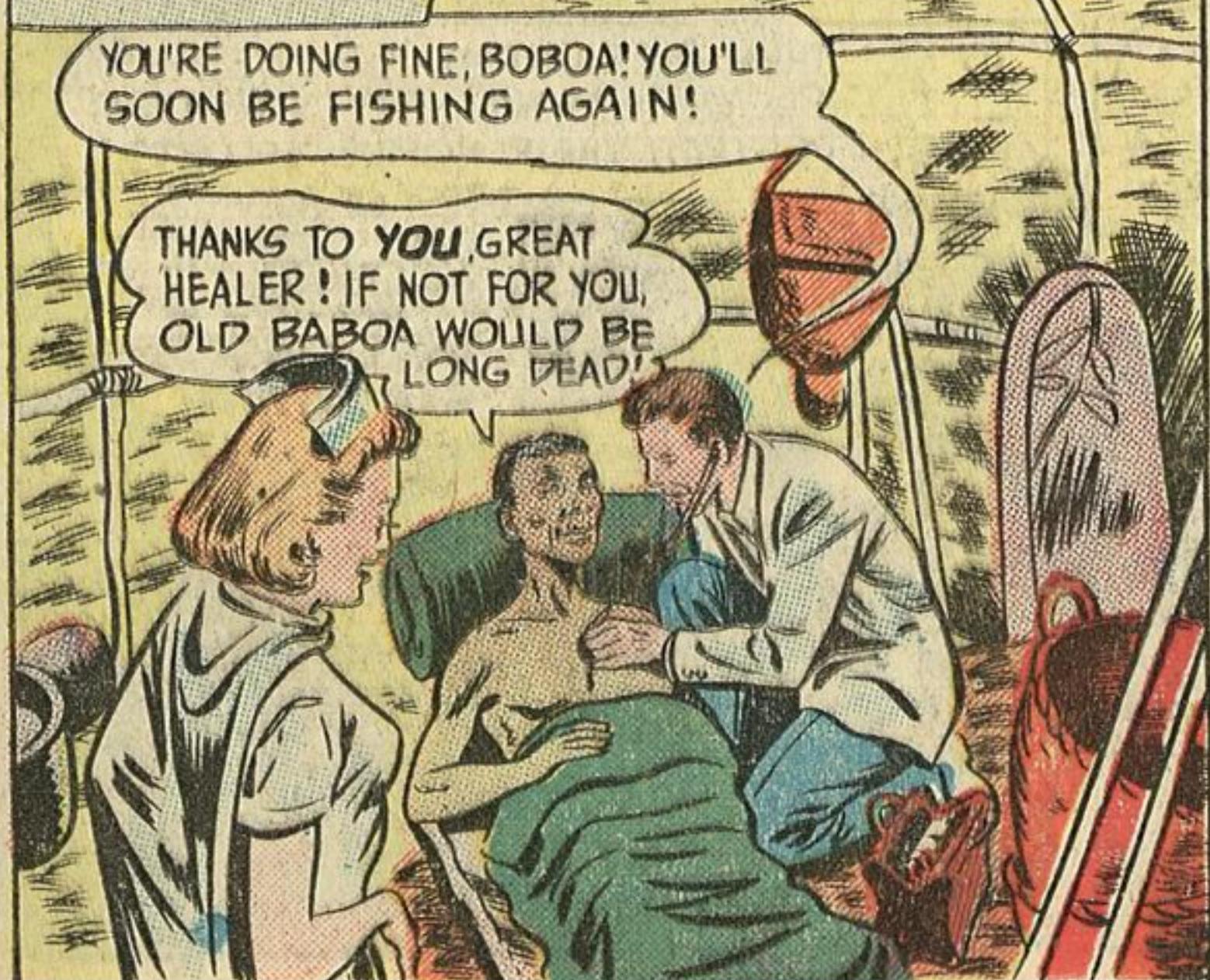


THROUGH HYPNOTIC SPELLS THEY WOVE THE FABRIC OF THEIR EVIL DESIGN, AND WHEN ONE FELL VICTIM THERE WAS NO ESCAPE FROM...

# The GRAVE STEALERS!

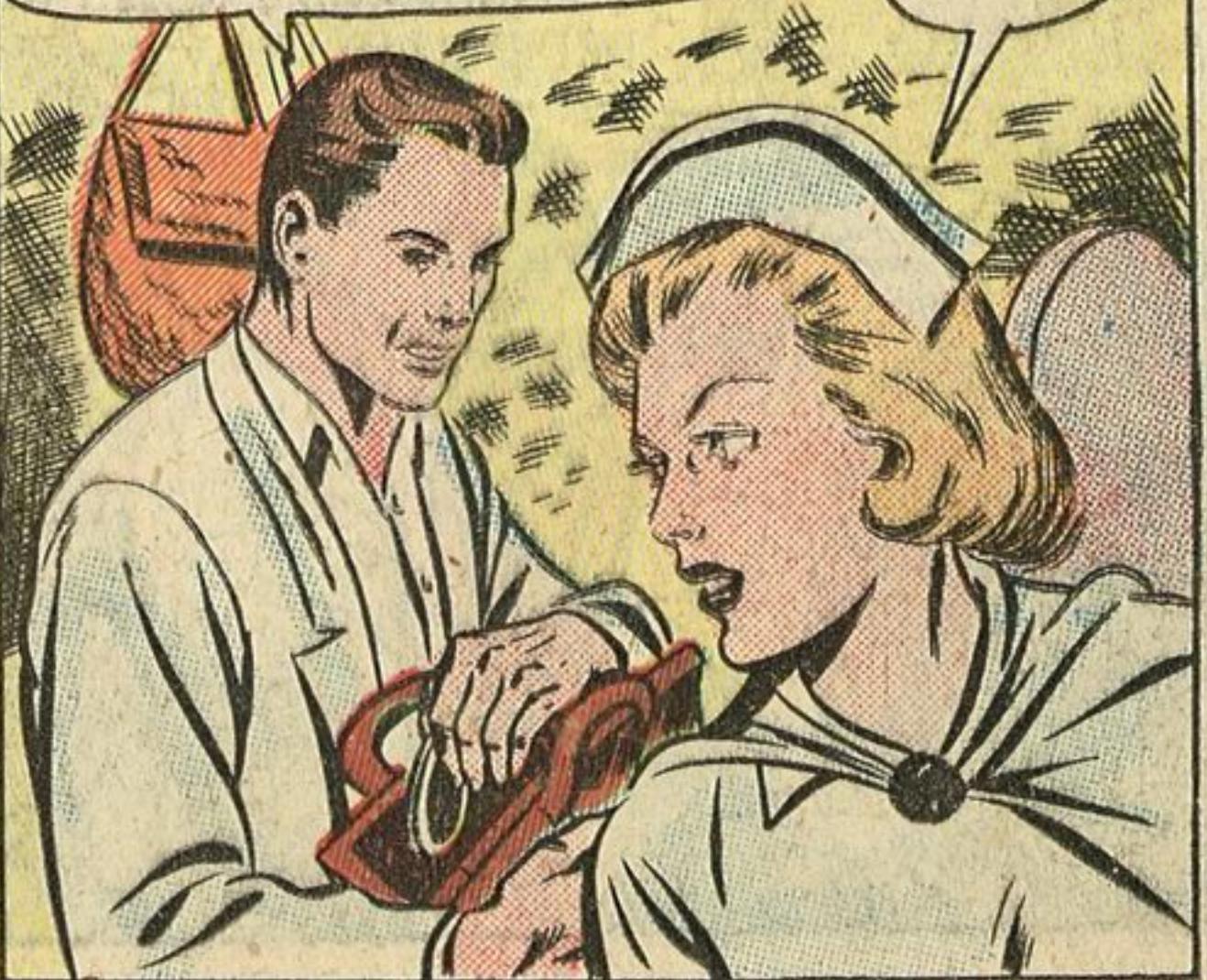


IN A NATIVE HUT, ON A SMALL ISLAND IN THE VAST CARIBBEAN SEA...



GIVE HIM ANOTHER SHOT, MARSHA, AND MAKE CERTAIN HE HAS ENOUGH VITAMINS TILL OUR NEXT TRIP IN! I'LL MEET YOU IN THE JEEP!

RIGHT, GREG!



**GATER...** YOU'VE DONE A WONDERFUL JOB, DARLING...COMING TO A REMOTE ISLAND THIS WAY, AND HELPING THESE UNFORTUNATE PEOPLE! YOU'VE GIVEN THEM NEW HOPE...AND NEW LIFE!



WHEN I THINK OF HOW I ARGUED AGAINST COMING HERE, I FEEL SO ASHAMED! WHEN WE WERE MARRIED I HAD ONLY ONE THOUGHT IN MIND...A THRIVING PRACTISE BACK IN THE STATES!



LOOK, THE HOSPITAL WE DESIGNED AND BUILT TOGETHER! IT'S SMALL, BUT IT'S A GOOD START! IF WE CAN PROVE OURSELVES HERE, ...WE MAY BE STARTING A NEW PHASE IN MEDICAL PIONEERING!

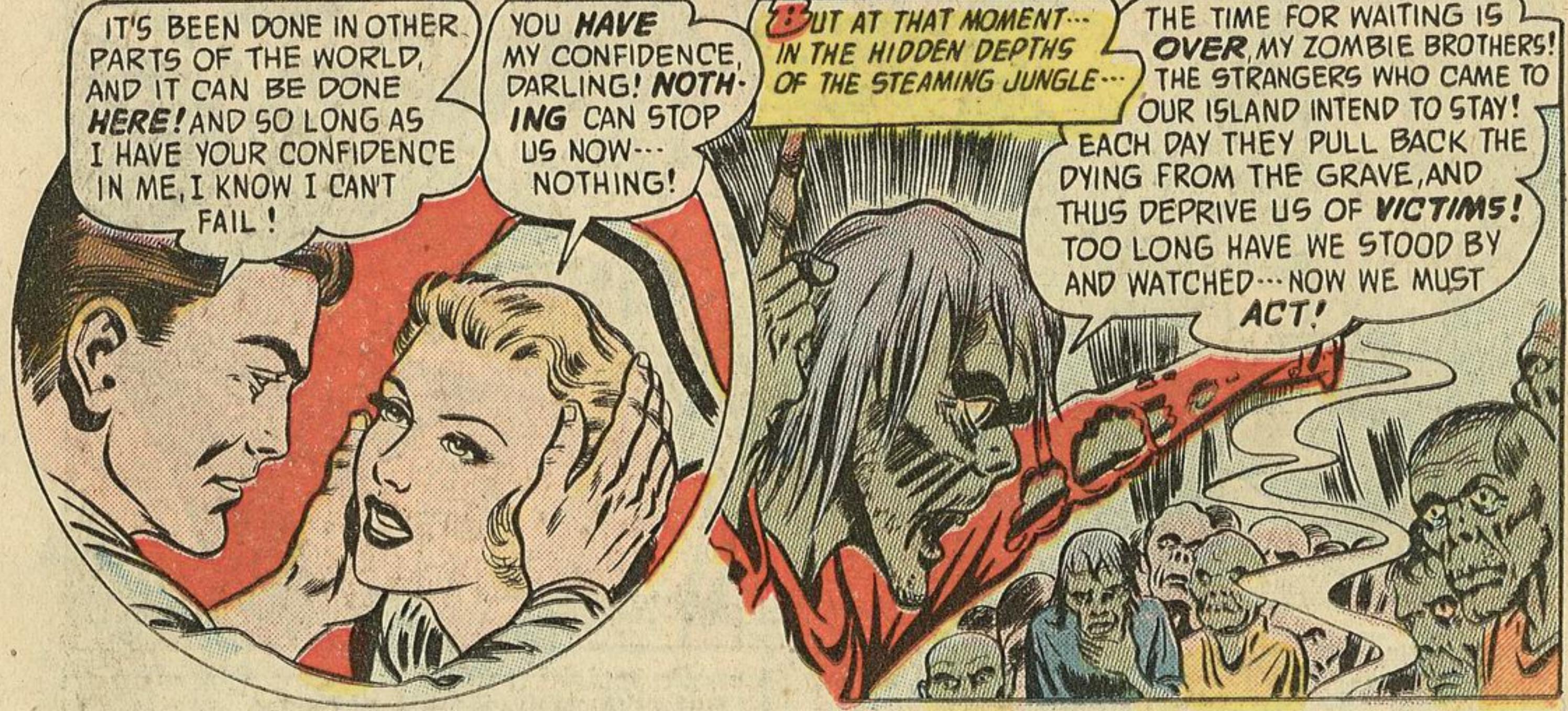


IT'S BEEN DONE IN OTHER PARTS OF THE WORLD, AND IT CAN BE DONE **HERE!** AND SO LONG AS I HAVE YOUR CONFIDENCE IN ME, I KNOW I CAN'T FAIL!

YOU HAVE MY CONFIDENCE, DARLING! **NOTHING** CAN STOP US NOW... NOTHING!

...BUT AT THAT MOMENT... IN THE HIDDEN DEPTHS OF THE STEAMING JUNGLE...

THE TIME FOR WAITING IS OVER, MY ZOMBIE BROTHERS! THE STRANGERS WHO CAME TO OUR ISLAND INTEND TO STAY! EACH DAY THEY PULL BACK THE DYING FROM THE GRAVE, AND THUS DEPRIVE US OF VICTIMS! TOO LONG HAVE WE STOOD BY AND WATCHED...NOW WE MUST ACT!



HEAR ME...FOR I AM YOUR **MASTER!** LONG HAVE I PONDERED...NOW I HAVE DECIDED BY WHAT MEANS THEY SHALL BE DEALT THE CRUSHING BLOW!

TO KILL THEM OUTRIGHT WOULD GIVE ME LITTLE PLEASURE! I WILL **TOY** WITH THEM FIRST...DESTROY THEIR NOBLE EFFORTS! BEST OF ALL...THEY SHALL BE THE INSTRUMENTS OF THEIR OWN DESTRUCTION!



BATE THAT NIGHT, IN THE WARD OF  
THE TINY HOSPITAL...

MIGHT AS WELL TURN IN, HONEY!  
YOU'VE BEEN AT IT TWELVE  
HOURS NOW!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME,  
GREG! YOU FINISH UP IN  
THE LAB, WHILE I TACKLE  
THESE REPORTS!

WHEN GREG LEAVES...

FUNNY---I GUESS I'M MORE  
TIRED THAN I THINK! EVERY-  
THING'S BECOMING---  
SO **BLURRY**...

WITH STARTLING SPEED...

**GREG**...  
MMFFFFF...



AS THE TERRIFIED GIRL  
FAINTS...

REMEMBER THE  
MASTER'S COM-  
MAND! SHE IS NOT  
TO BE HARMED...  
YET!



IN THE ZOMBIE'S LAIR...

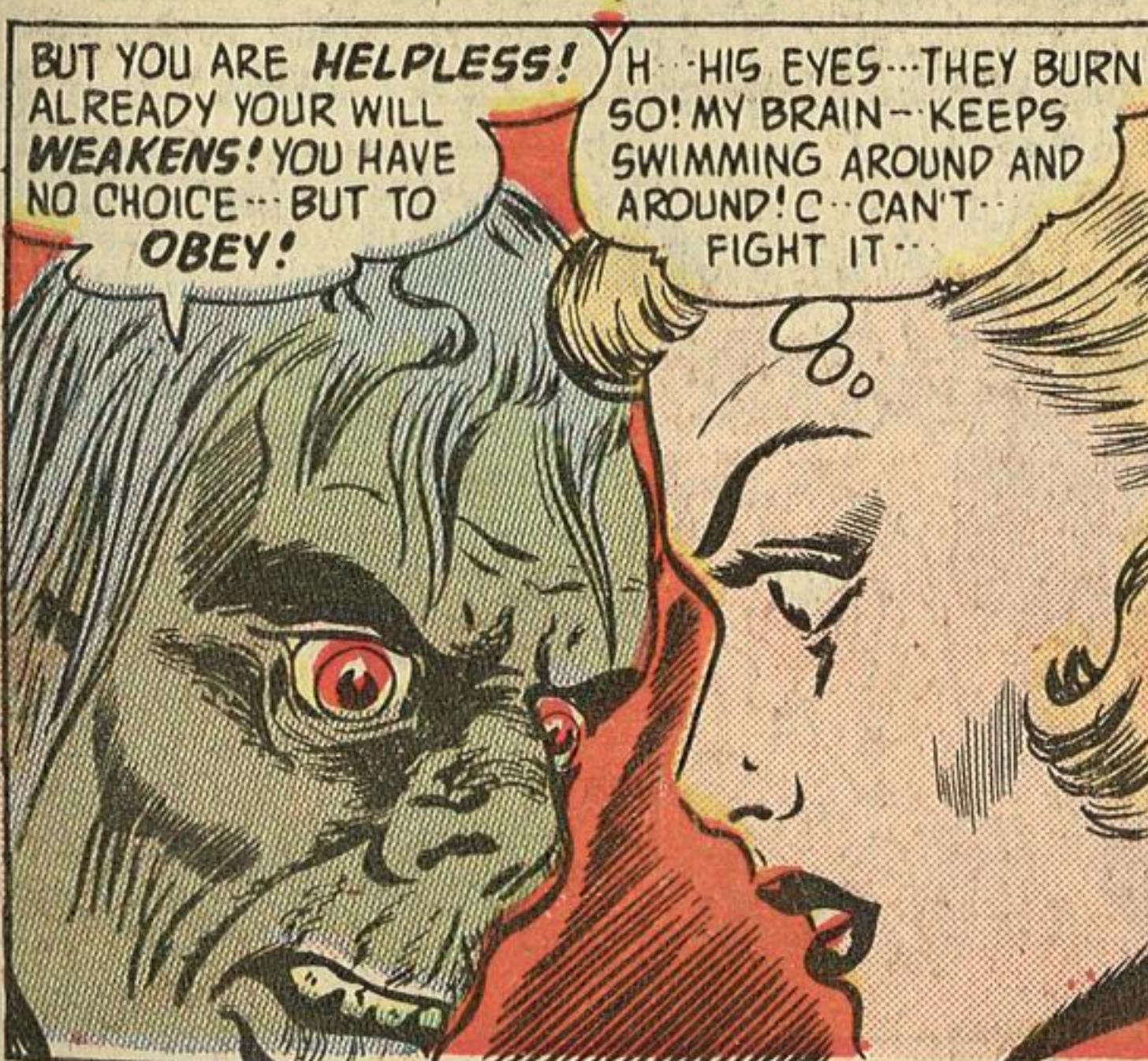
YOU ARE A PRISONER OF THE **LIVING DEAD**...  
THUS, STRUGGLE IS **USELESS**! SOON, THE WORK  
YOUR HUSBAND HAS TAKEN MONTHS TO ACCOMPLISH  
WILL BE **DESTROYED**---AND **YOU WILL HELP US**  
IN OUR CAUSE!

NEVER! NOT IF MY  
LIFE DEPENDED ON  
IT!



BUT YOU ARE **HELPLESS**!  
ALREADY YOUR WILL  
**WEAKENS**! YOU HAVE  
NO CHOICE---BUT TO  
**OBEY**!

Y---HIS EYES---THEY BURN  
SO! MY BRAIN---KEEPS  
SWIMMING AROUND AND  
AROUND! C---CAN'T---  
FIGHT IT...



NOW YOU WILL RETURN  
TO THE HOSPITAL!  
FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS  
---**EXACTLY**!

I HEAR YOUR  
WORDS...AND  
I OBEY!



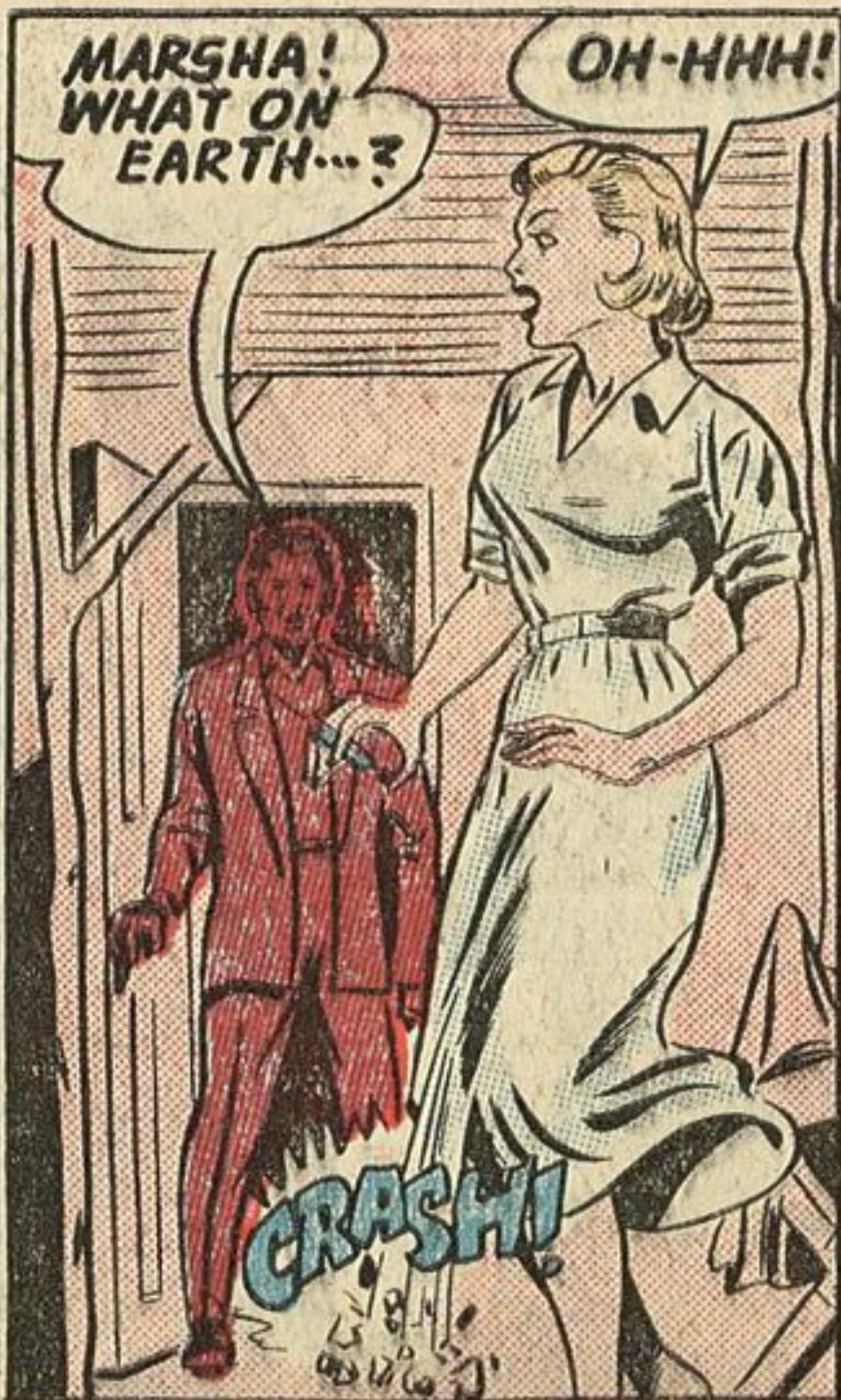
SOON AFTERWARDS...

I MUST...INNOCULATE THE PATIENTS...WITH THIS SPECIAL FORMULA! THOSE WERE... HIS INSTRUCTIONS...



MARSHA! WHAT ON EARTH...?

OH-HHH!



I...I WAS GIVING THEM YOUR SERUM! IT...IT WAS TIME, WASN'T IT?

OF COURSE NOT! DON'T YOU...WHY, YOU'RE ASLEEP ON YOUR FEET! NO WONDER YOU'RE ALL MIXED UP! GET RIGHT TO BED! I'LL CLEAN UP THIS MESS!



BUT WHEN MARSHA LEAVES...

BUT THIS ISN'T MY SERUM AT ALL! THAT STRANGE ODOR... HMM, NOW WHY WOULD MARSHA LIE TO ME?



BUT INSTEAD OF GOING TO HER ROOM...

CLUMSY FOOL! THE FORMULA YOU SPILLED WOULD HAVE KILLED THE PATIENTS, ENABLING ME TO CLAIM THEIR BODIES! YOU HAVE ROBBED ME OF NEW VICTIMS... AND YOU WILL PAY FOR FAILURE WITH YOUR HUSBAND'S LIFE!



TOMORROW EVENING YOU WILL PLACE THIS CAPSULE IN HIS DRINKING WATER! ITS SPECIAL PROPERTIES WILL SUBJECT HIS BRAIN TO MY WILL! I WILL DO THE REST!

I HEAR...YOUR COMMANDS! I... OBEY!

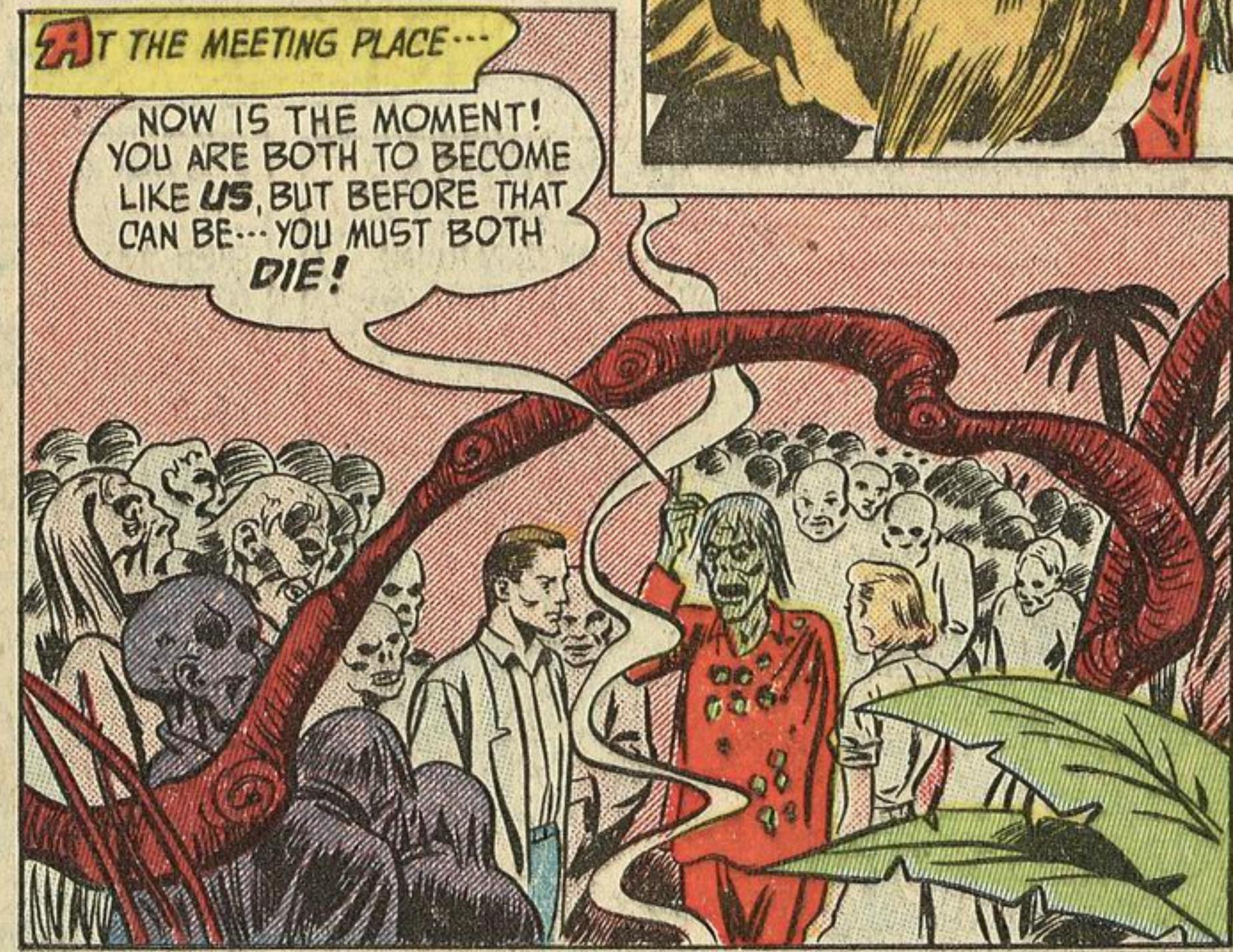


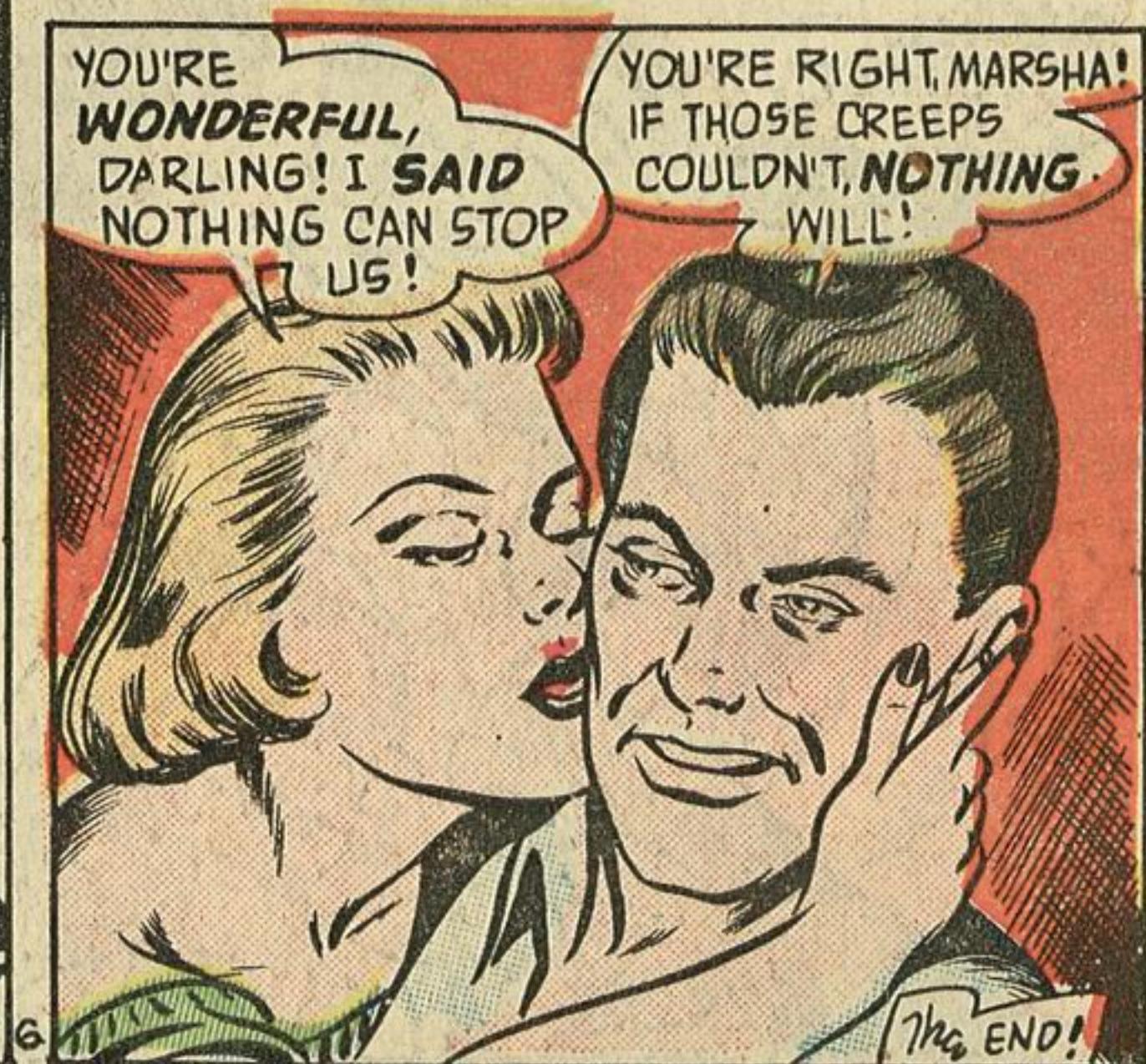
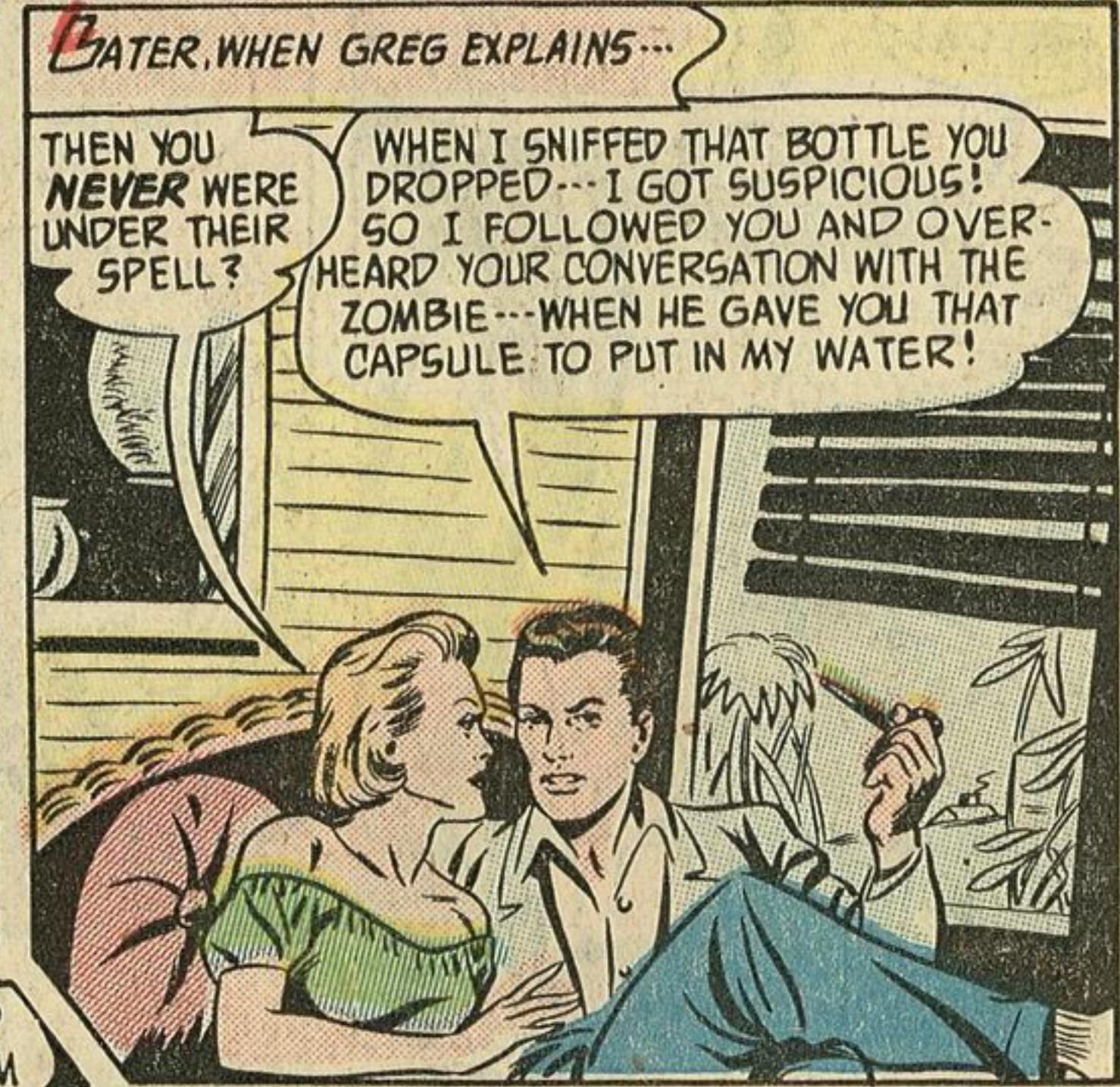
THE FOLLOWING NIGHT...

YOU SURE NEEDED SLEEP, HONEY!  
YOU SLEPT AROUND THE CLOCK!

I...I'M STILL TIRED! HERE... I BROUGHT SOME FRESH... DRINKING WATER!







# DREAM ON!

SUPPOSE YOU WERE JOHNNY GREEN, A DREAMER, A MAN WHO ESCAPED FROM LIFE'S REALITIES BY CONTINUALLY HIDING IN THE DREAM CASTLES OF HIS FEVERISH BRAIN! SUPPOSE YOU WERE SEATED IN THE LOCAL TAVERN WHEN THIS LITTLE MAN STEPPED UP BEFORE YOU AND SAID...

MR. GREEN, I PRESUME? DO YOU MIND IF I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?

IF YOU'RE A BILL COLLECTOR, YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME! I AIN'T GOT A DIME IN MY POCKET!



I KNOW YOU HAVEN'T ANY **MONEY**, JOHNNY --- BUT YOU HAVE A HEAD FULL OF **DREAMS**! IT'S A PITY THAT NONE OF THEM HAVE EVER COME TRUE!

SAY, WAIT A MINUTE! HOW WOULD YOU KNOW THAT--- AND MY NAME, TOO?

I KNOW LOTS OF THINGS, JOHNNY, BUT I'LL COME RIGHT TO THE POINT! WHAT IF YOUR DREAMS **WERE** TO COME TRUE? WOULDN'T THAT MAKE YOU HAPPY?

IT SURE WOULD---BUT SO WHAT? WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS THE CRAZIEST TALK I EVER HEARD!

THINK SO? ALL YOU NEED SAY IS YES, AND YOUR DREAMS **WILL** COME TRUE! AND BECAUSE IT'S YOU, JOHNNY, I ATTACH NO STRINGS TO MY BARGAIN! WHAT DO YOU SAY?

YES ... BUT I STILL SAY YOU'RE CRAZIER THAN A LOON!

SUDDENLY, A DAZZLING SPURT OF LIGHT---AND BEFORE HIS STARTLED EYES...

H---HE'S GONE! I---I MUST'VE BEEN DREAMING AGAIN!



SO JOHNNY WENT HOME TO BED, AND FOR ONCE HIS NAGGING WIFE'S WORDS HAD LITTLE EFFECT UPON HIM...

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

THAT DREAM I HAD WHILE I SLEPT---ABOUT ALL THAT MONEY! IT SEEMED SO **REAL**! MORE THAN ANY OF THE OTHERS!

SO NOW YOU'RE NOT EVEN TALKING! YOU'RE SATISFIED TO SIT THERE, NOT EVEN CARING WHERE OUR NEXT MEAL WILL COME FROM!

MAYBE I'LL DREAM **SOME-THING** UP!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

JOHNNY, COME QUICKLY! HURRY!



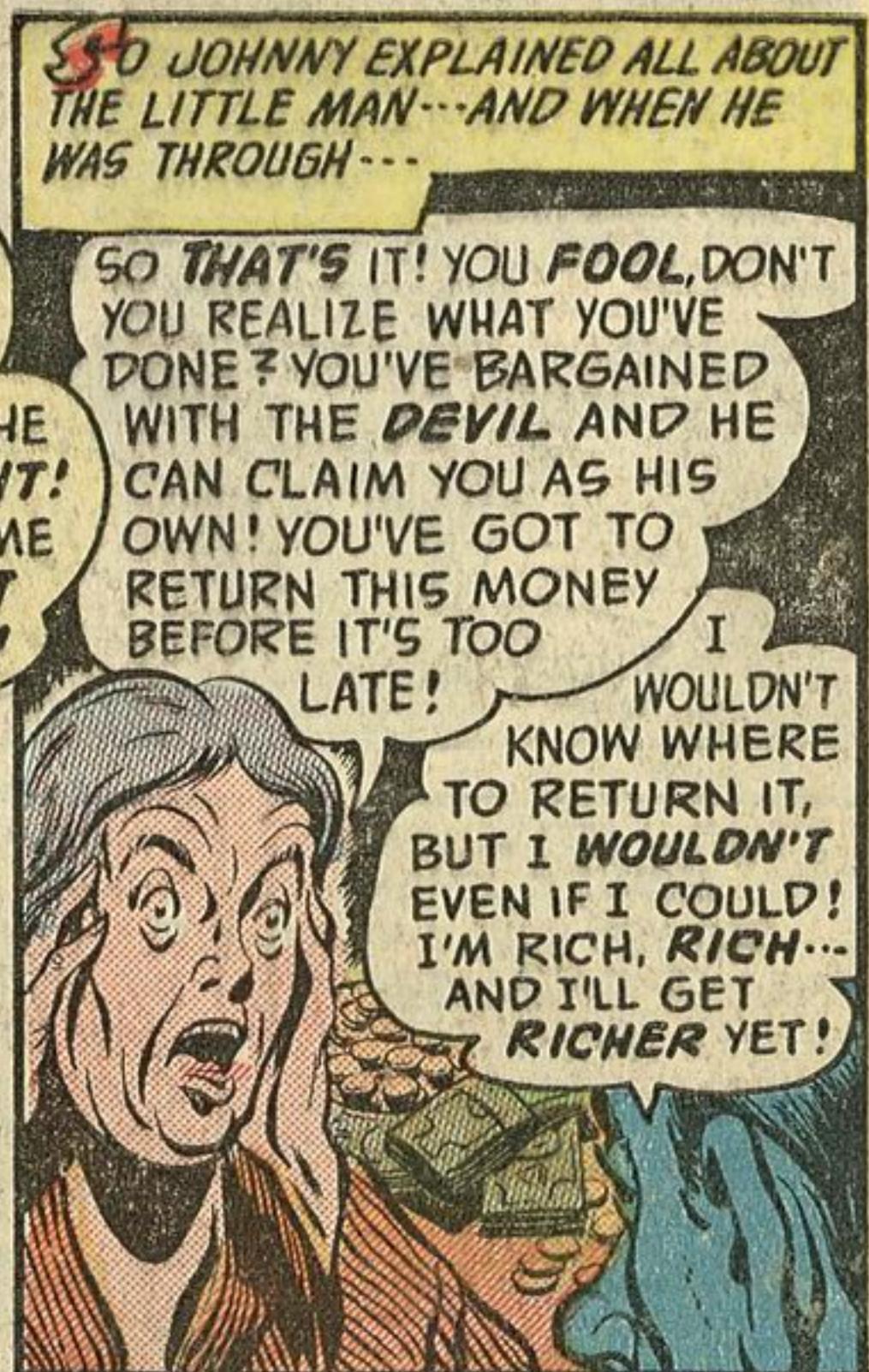
L---LOOK, JOHNNY---THIS MONEY! C---CALL THE POLICE!

NO! IT'S THE DREAM I HAD! THE TABLE WAS LOADED WITH MONEY, JUST THE WAY IT IS! HE WAS **RIGHT**! IT DID COME TRUE---IT DID!



SO JOHNNY EXPLAINED ALL ABOUT THE LITTLE MAN---AND WHEN HE WAS THROUGH...

SO THAT'S IT! YOU FOOL, DON'T YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE? YOU'VE BARGAINED WITH THE **DEVIL** AND HE CAN CLAIM YOU AS HIS OWN! YOU'VE GOT TO RETURN THIS MONEY BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



AND JOHNNY DID GET RICHER, BECAUSE THE MORE HE DREAMED OF WEALTH, THE RICHER HE ACTUALLY BECAME! YET THERE REMAINED ONE SMALL FLAW!

IF IT WASN'T FOR MARTHA I COULD **REALLY** BE HAPPY! DESPITE EVERYTHING, SHE'S BECOME A GREATER NAG THAN EVER! NOW IF I COULD ONLY HAVE THE **RIGHT** DREAM---A DREAM ABOUT MARTHA---MAYBE I COULD BE RID OF HER FOR GOOD!



AND WHEN HE NEXT AWOKE...

THE DREAM! IT **WAS** ABOUT MARTHA! IT HAPPENED SUDDENLY! SHE CALLED OUT TO ME AND...



IT DID HAPPEN! A HEART ATTACK... JUST LIKE IN THE DREAM! I'M RID OF HER... RID OF HER AT LAST!



SO THE GOOD DAYS BEGAN FOR JOHNNY IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, IT WAS A CONTINUOUS ROUND OF FUN MAKING AND PRETTY FACES...

IT TAKES MY BREATH AWAY, JOHNNY! IT'S THE DREAM-TEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN!



DREAMY IS THE WORD FOR IT, BABY... ONLY YOU'LL NEVER KNOW WHY!

AND AT NIGHT, HIS HOME WAS A HAVEN OF BLISSFUL PEACE...

NOW I'M REALLY LIVING! WITH MARTHA GONE, IT'S BEEN JUST PLAIN WONDERFUL... FROM THE MOMENT I GET UP UNTIL I'M READY FOR BED!



AND SO HE WENT TO BED, WHERE SLEEP CAME QUICKLY, GENTLY AND DELICIOUSLY...



BUT ALONG TOWARDS MIDNIGHT, HE AWOKE WITH A START... HIS FACE A MASK OF TERROR...

I... I'VE HAD A DREAM... A HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE! BUT I DON'T REMEMBER IT! AND YET IT SEEMED SO REAL!



IT IS REAL, JOHNNY! N... NO... NO!

MARTHA! WHY HAVE YOU... COME BACK?

THINK, JOHNNY... THE DREAM YOU CAN'T RECALL! YOU DREAMT THAT I CAME BACK FROM THE GRAVE TO SEEK MY REVENGE... AND I HAVE!



BECAUSE YOUR DREAMS ALWAYS COME TRUE!

ARGHHHHHH!



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THIS NEW EASY-TO-PAY CLUB PLAN  
DELIVERS TO YOUR HOME A  
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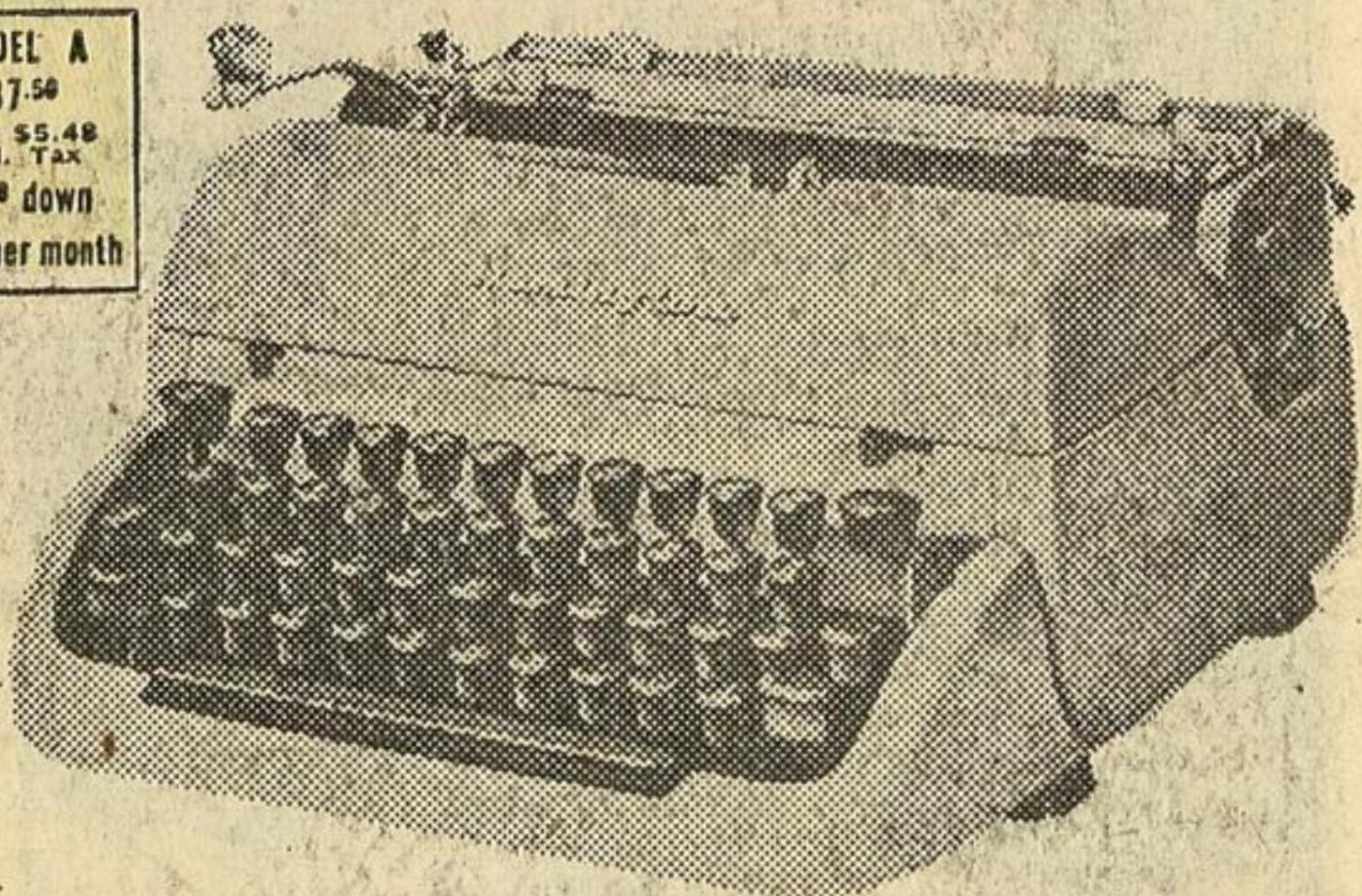


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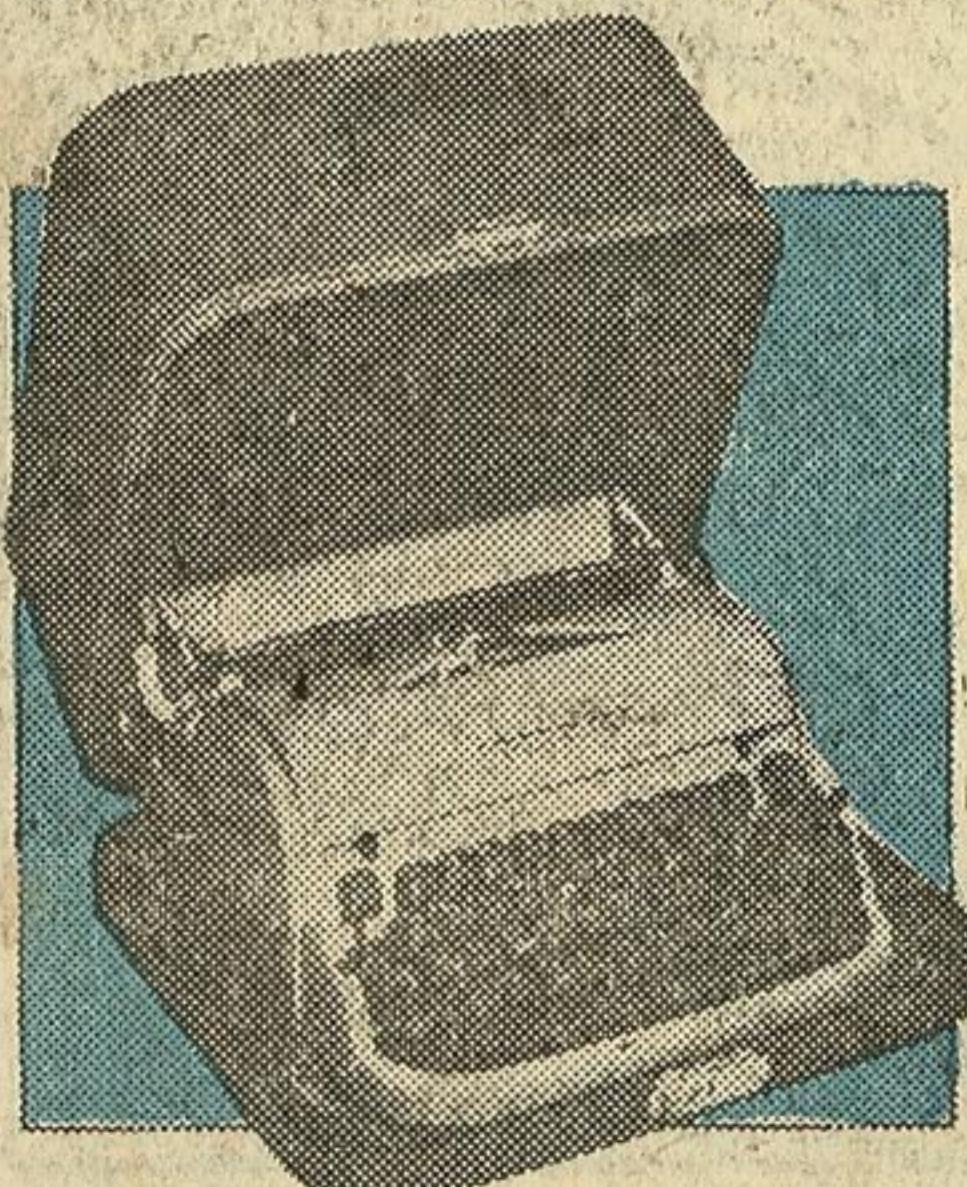
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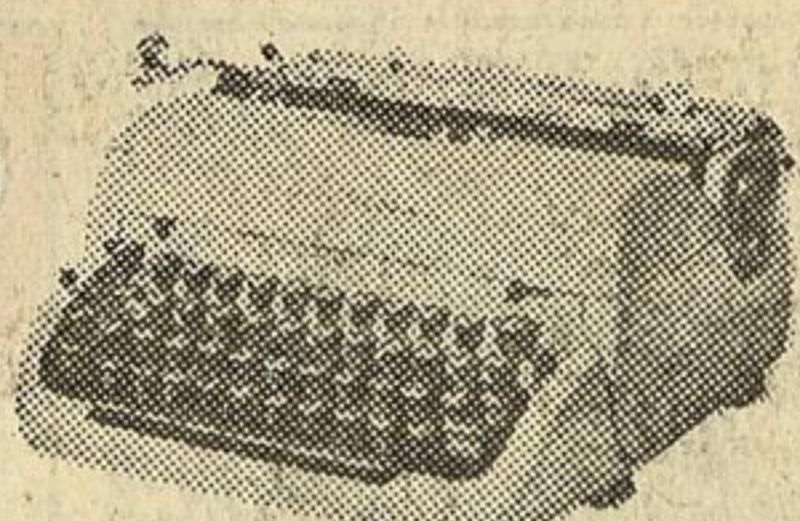
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Name.....

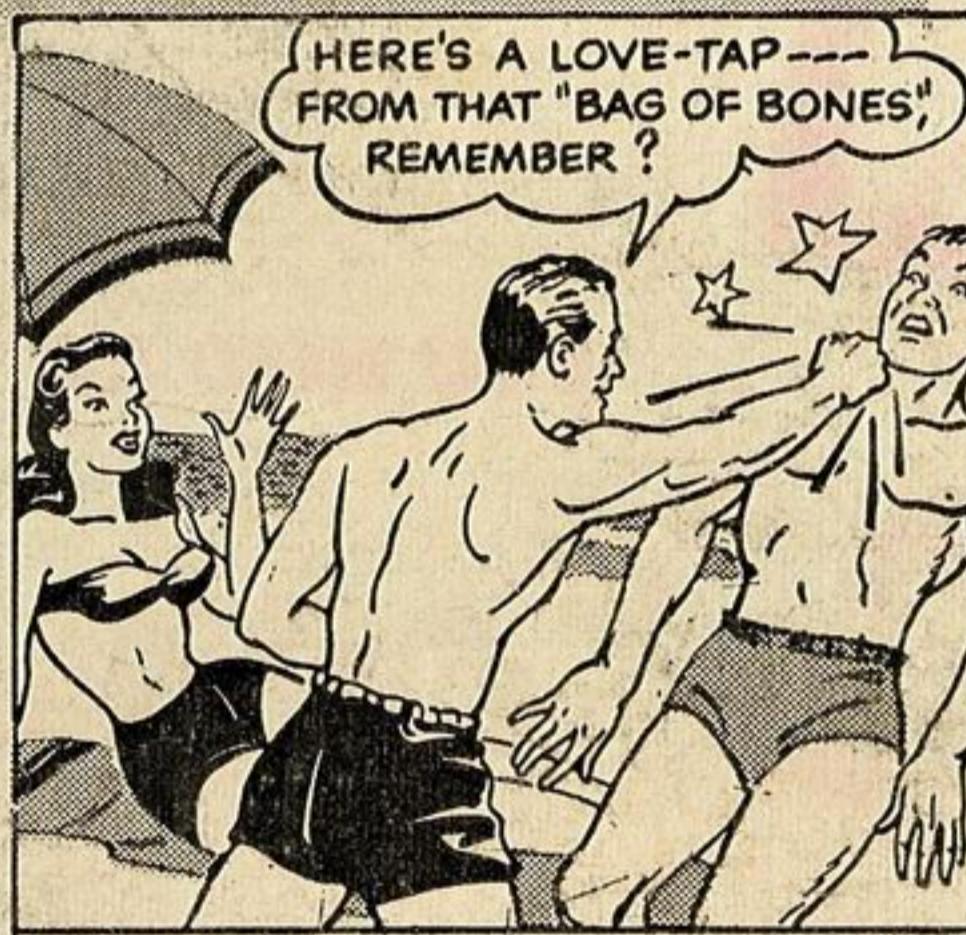
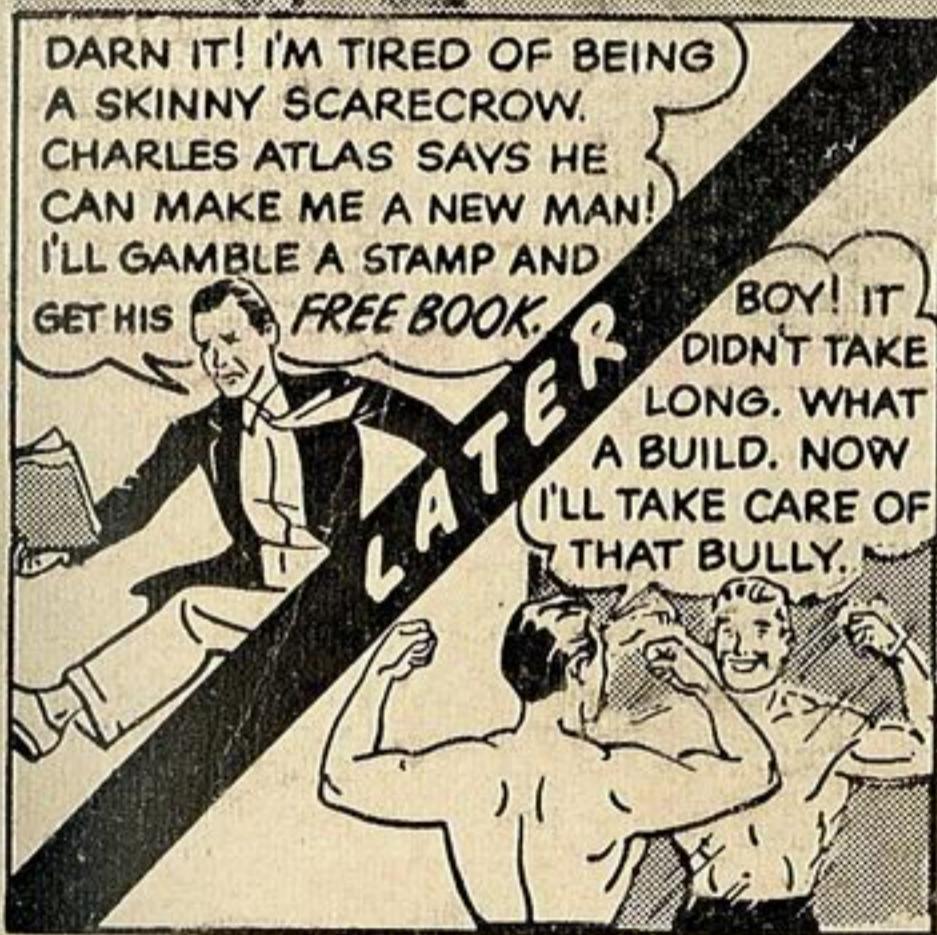
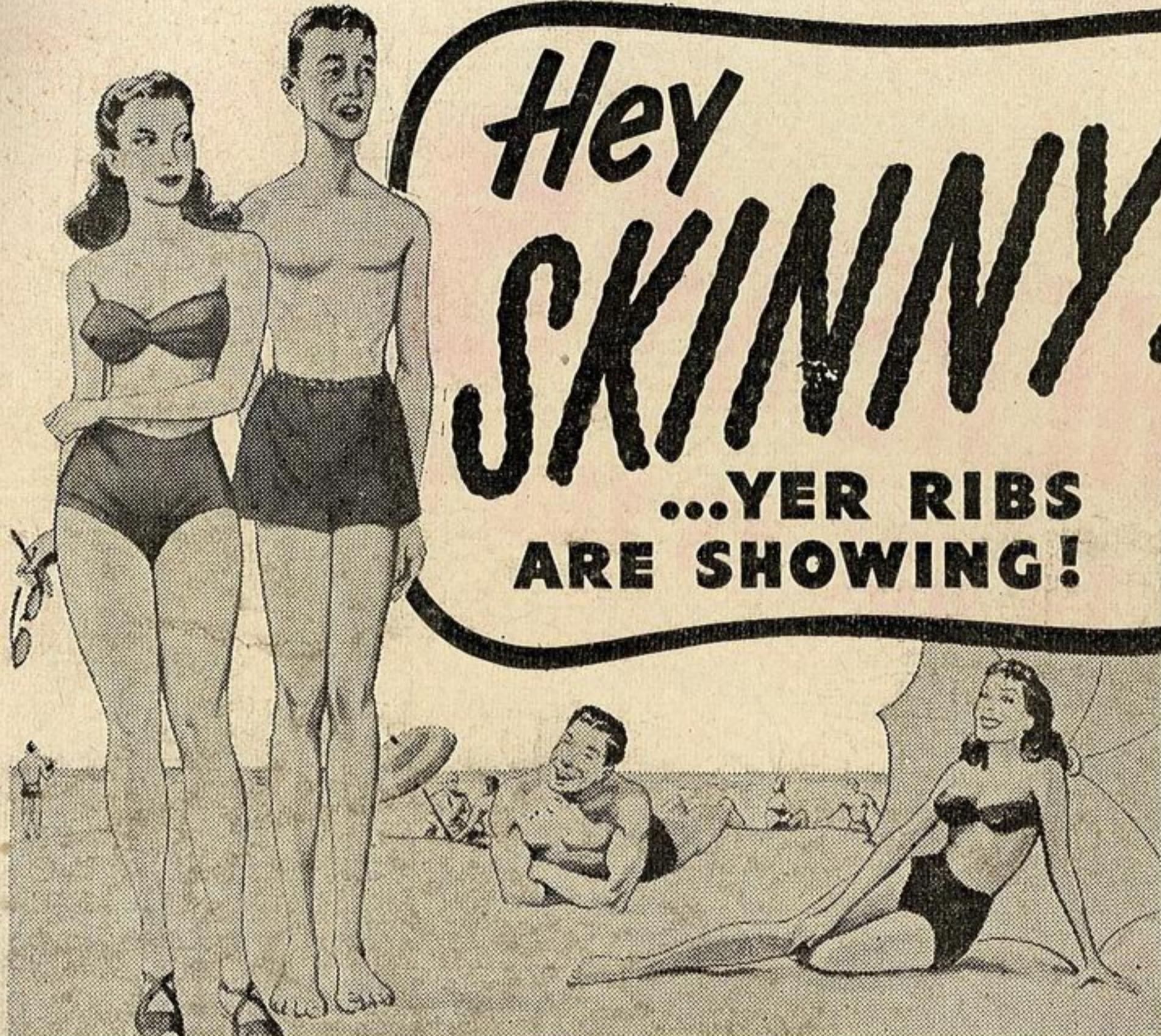
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